

BATMAN
No. 34

FORREST E. KELLY APRIL...MAY
TEN CENTS



BATMAN

FORREST E. KELLY

IN THIS ISSUE!
IT'S HIGH-SPEED
ADVENTURE FOR
BATMAN
and **ROBIN**
in
*"MARATHON
of MENACE"*



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is for

GAZELLE,

SWIFT BUT ALSO SMART.
HE KNOWS THAT THIS
SYMBOL MEANS
THE BEST IN COMIC ART!



- ON THE COVER OF
**GREEN
LANTERN,**
FOR EXAMPLE!
IT'S YOUR
GUARANTEE
OF THE **BEST**
IN **ANY** COMIC
MAGAZINE!



SPEED!...

IT'S THE SOURCE OF YOUR HEADIEST THRILLS, WHETHER IN SWIFT-PACED CONTEST OR SHEER HEADLONG MOTION THAT SHRINKS TIME AND SPACE:... AND HERE IS THE BREATHLESS STORY OF CERTAIN DARING DEVOTEES OF SPEED WHO SEEK DANGEROUS LAURELS FOR SECRET REASONS OF THEIR OWN - AND OF THOSE METEORIC MARVELS, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, SETTING INCREDIBLE NEW RECORDS AS THEY FLASH ALONG A SINISTER STEEPLECHASE IN -

"The MARATHON of MENACE!"

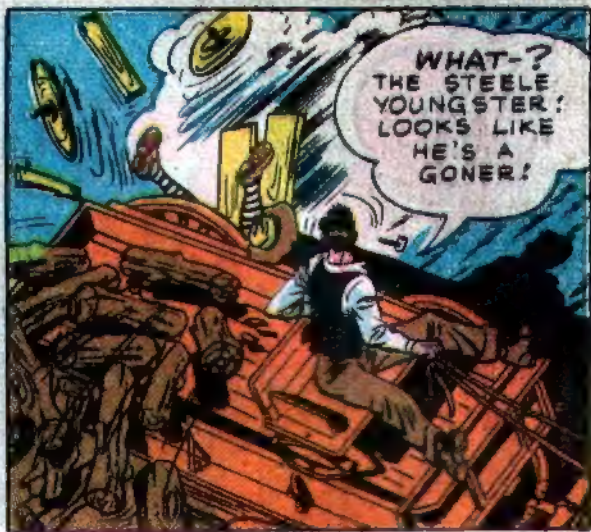


MARTY STEELE WAS BORN WITH A LOVE OF SPEED AND NO CONCERN FOR ITS DANGERS! AS A BOY...

LOOK OUT!
I CAN'T
STOP!



WHAT-?
THE STEELE
YOUNGSTER!
LOOKS LIKE
HE'S A
GONER!



I GUESS YOU'LL
BE CAREFUL
ABOUT GOIN' TOO
FAST AFTER
THIS, MARTY!

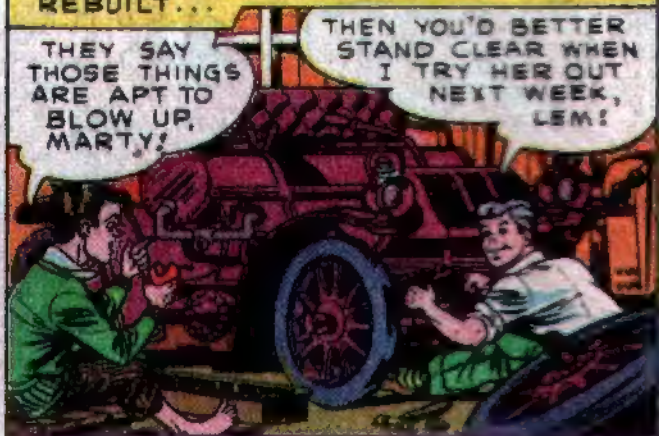
I WASN'T
GOING TOO
FAST—THE
WAGON
WAS GOING
TOO SLOW!



LATER, HE WORKED AND SAVED FOR A YEAR TO BUY A BROKEN-DOWN STEAM CAR, WHICH HE PROMPTLY REBUILT...

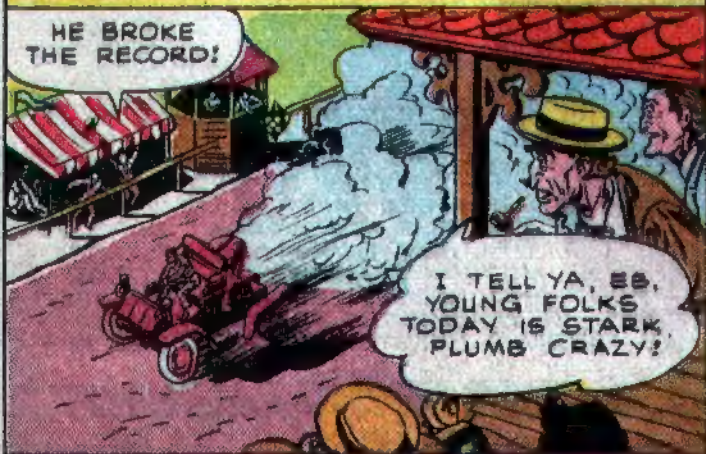
THEY SAY
THOSE THINGS
ARE APT TO
BLOW UP,
MARTY!

THEN YOU'D BETTER
STAND CLEAR WHEN
I TRY HER OUT
NEXT WEEK,
LEM!



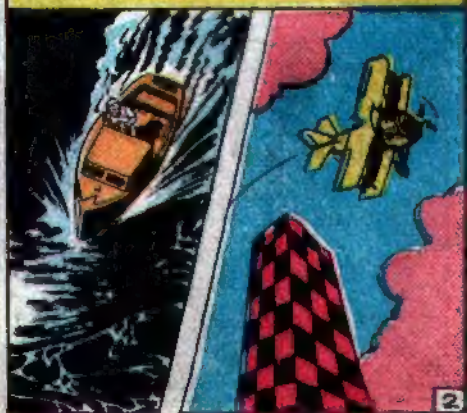
AND HIS FIRST REAL TRIUMPH IS THE ACHIEVEMENT OF THE HITHERTO UNHEARD-OF SPEED OF A MILE A MINUTE!!

HE BROKE
THE RECORD!



I TELL YA, EB,
YOUNG FOLKS
TODAY IS STARK,
PLUMB CRAZY!

NOT ONLY SPINNING WHEELS, BUT SPEED IN ALL ITS FORMS FASCINATES MARTY: WATER AND AIR ALSO BECOME HIS ELEMENTS...





BUT, ALAS!—THE YEARS ARE ALSO SWIFT—AND NOW...

SO THEY THINK I'M FINISHED, DO THEY? I'LL SHOW 'EM I CAN STILL OUTPACE 'EM ALL!

BUT, MR. STEELE, YOU HAVEN'T TRIED IT IN YEARS!



AS YOUR PHYSICIAN, I ABSOLUTELY FORBID YOU TO RACE AGAIN! YOUR HEART WON'T STAND IT!

SO YOU'RE AGAINST ME, TOO! A FINE THING—WHEN RACING IS THE ONE THING I CARE ABOUT IN LIFE!



YOU CAN STILL DO A LOT! WHY NOT HOLD A CONTEST TO STIMULATE OTHERS' INTEREST IN SPEED?

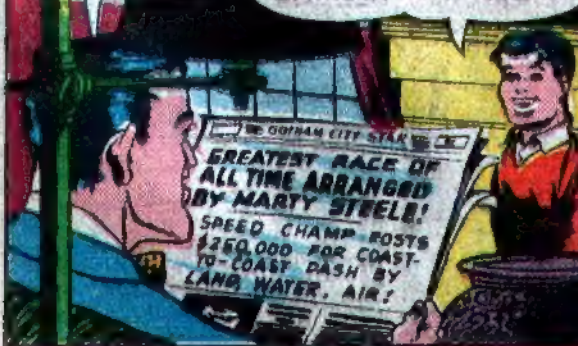
NOT A BAD IDEA, PRESTON! ONLY IT'LL HAVE TO BE THE BIGGEST, TOUGHEST RACE IN HISTORY!



SO IT IS THAT, SOME DAYS LATER, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

DOUGHT TO BE QUITE AN EVENT, EH, DICK?

I'LL SAY! AND ANYBODY CAN ENTER—including BATMAN AND ROBIN!



WHAT A CHANCE TO TEST THOSE NEW ROCKET AND JET-PROPULSION GADGETS YOU DESIGNED!



YES... BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN NEVER USE THEIR TALENTS OR EQUIPMENT FOR WINNING MONEY OR PERSONAL GLORY!





IN THE BATMAN'S SECRET LABORATORY...

WITH THAT EXTRA POWER, THE BATPLANE, BATMOBILE AND BATBOAT COULD OVERTAKE A COMET! WHAT'S THE VERDICT, BATMAN?

WE'LL BE IN THE RACE, FELLA— BUT UNOFFICIALLY! WE CAN TEST OUR ABILITY AND HAVE FUN BESIDES!

MANY OTHERS FIND THE CHALLENGE TO THEIR LIKING— BUT OUR STORY DEALS ONLY WITH THREE WHO WILL STILL BE WITH US AT THE FINISH...

ROY DAMON, A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, WHO—OF ALL THINGS— IS BLIND!

BUT EVEN IF YOU COULD DRIVE AND FLY BY MEANS OF RADAR SOUND—SIGNALS, ROY, NO ONE WOULD RACE AGAINST A BLIND MAN!

NOBODY NEED KNOW I'M BLIND! AND IF I WIN, IT WILL INSPIRE SIGHTLESS PEOPLE EVERYWHERE!

A MAN OF MYSTERY, WHO CALLS HIMSELF SIMPLY, "JOHN DOE"...

REGISTER HERE FOR THE BIG RACE!

BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOUR REAL NAME!

NO I DON'T! THE RULES SAY ANYONE CAN GET IN!

GLENDIA WEST, RICH AND SPOILED NIECE OF HARD-BOILED GEORGE KALE, PRESIDENT OF LIGHTNING MOTORS, INC.---

YOU KNOW I'M BORED TO DEATH, UNCLE GEORGE—AND THIS RACE OUGHT TO BE AMUSING!

I'LL HAVE SPECIAL MOTORS BUILT FOR YOU, GLENDIA! IF YOU WIN, IT'LL BE WORTH A FORTUNE TO ME IN PUBLICITY!

BUT WHEN GLENDIA LEAVES THE OFFICE...

SHE'LL WIN, ALL RIGHT! SHE'S GOT NERVE AND SKILL— AND I'LL HAVE MEN POSTED ALL ACROSS THE COUNTRY TO SEE THAT THE OTHER CONTESTANTS HAVE THEIR TROUBLES!

SO IT IS THAT, HOURS BEFORE THE RACE, SKULKING MEN TAMPER WITH THE BOATS, PLANES AND CARS THAT HAVE BEEN ENTERED!

THIS TUB BELONGS TO "JOHN DOE!"

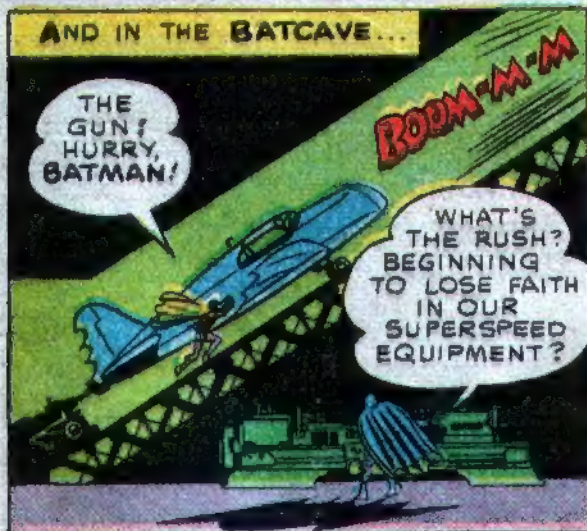
HE'LL BE OUT OF THE RACE WHEN THE WATER GETS INTO THESE SPARK PLUGS I'M CRACKING!

NO ORDINARY TRANSCONTINENTAL JAUNT, THIS! CONTESTANTS MUST HEAD FIRST INTO THE BLACK HILLS OF SOUTH DAKOTA, THEN FAR SOUTHWEST TO ARIZONA'S GRAND CANYON, AND FINALLY NORTHWEST TO SAN FRANCISCO! PLANE, BOAT AND AUTO MUST ALL BE USED, AND WHERE THESE ARE IMPRACTICAL, ONE MUST GO AFOOT OR BY HORSE!

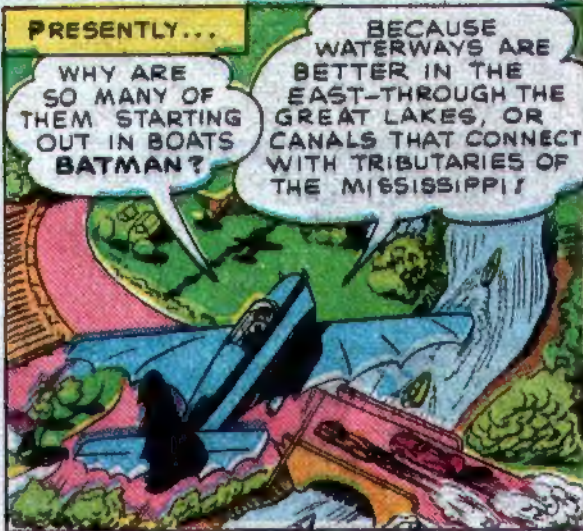
THRONGS ASSEMBLE AT THE GOTHAM CITY AIRPORT, ON THE SOUTH RIVER, TO SEE THE START OF THE AMAZING STEEPLECHASE...



AND IN THE BATCAVE...



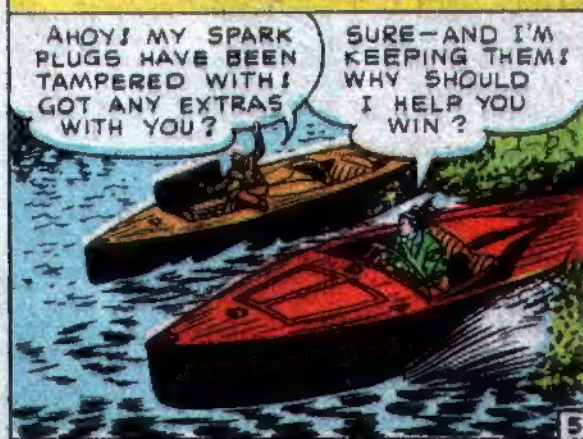
PRESENTLY...



GUIDED SOLELY BY RADAR "PICTURES" DRAWN IN SOUND, DAMON PILOTS HIS FLEET PATHFINDER THROUGH BUSY CANALS...



WHILE, ON ANOTHER WATERWAY, "JOHN DOE" RUNS INTO DIFFICULTIES-- AND AN EXAMPLE OF VERY POOR SPORTSMANSHIP!



MUCH LATER, A TINY CRAFT VENTURES INTO THE TEETH OF A RAGING GALE ON LAKE MICHIGAN— WITH NEAR-DISASTROUS RESULTS!



IT'S NO USE: I CAN'T LOCATE THE TROUBLE! I'M LICKED— AND MY ONLY CHANCE TO REACH SHORE IS TO RADIO FOR HELP!

BOOM!

AND MUCH FARTHER WEST, IN THE BATPLANE...

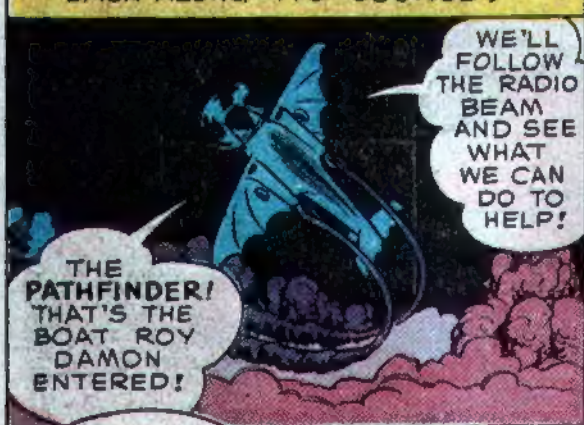


EVEN WITH ALL OUR STUNTING AND SIDE-TRIPS, WE MUST BE WAY AHEAD OF EVERYBODY ELSE—

LISTEN!

S-O-S!
SPEEDBOAT
PATHFINDER
IN DISTRESS!
NEED HELP
IMMEDIATELY!

JET AND ROCKET TUBES ARE SWITCHED TO FULL POWER AS THE POWERFUL SHIP STREAKS BACK ALONG ITS COURSE!

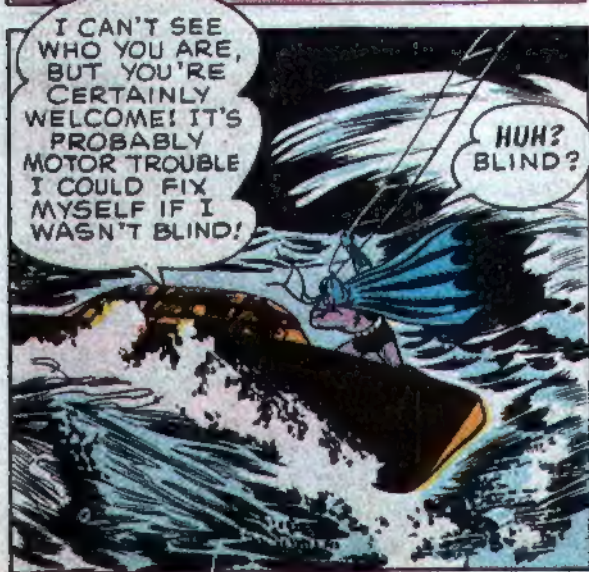


WE'LL FOLLOW THE RADIO BEAM AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP!

THE PATHFINDER! THAT'S THE BOAT ROY DAMON ENTERED!

I CAN'T SEE WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE CERTAINLY WELCOME! IT'S PROBABLY MOTOR TROUBLE I COULD FIX MYSELF IF I WASN'T BLIND!

HUH? BLIND?



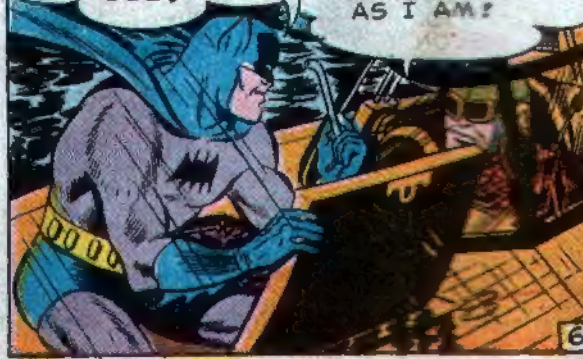
SOON...



KEEP CIRCLING WHILE I SIZE THINGS UP, ROBIN!

A CHOKED GAS LINE— PLUGGED DELIBERATELY!... BUT I CAN'T GET OVER YOUR TAKING THIS RISK WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO SEE!

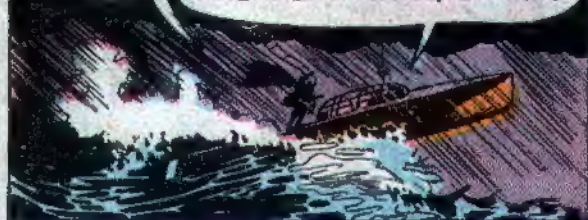
THE STAKES ARE BIGGER THAN THE RISK, BATMAN! THIS IS THE ACID TEST OF MY RADAR "EYES" FOR OTHERS AFFLICTED AS I AM!



THE REPAIRS COMPLETED, DAMON
DEFIES THE STORM ONCE MORE!

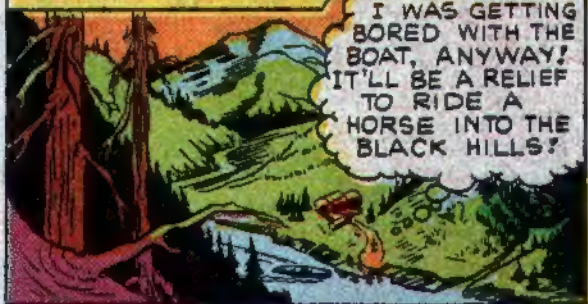
SURE YOU
DON'T WANT
ME TO GET
YOU TO
SHORE?

THANKS—BUT I'LL
FINISH THE RACE, OR
DIE TRYING! I FEEL
THAT THOUSANDS OF
PEOPLE IN THE DARK
ARE DEPENDING ON ME!



LATER STILL, AND HUNDREDS OF
MILES FARTHER ON, GLENDA WEST
REACHES THE END OF A 1,500-MILE
MAZE OF CANALS, RIVERS, LAKES
AND PORTAGES?

I WAS GETTING
BORED WITH THE
BOAT, ANYWAY!
IT'LL BE A RELIEF
TO RIDE A
HORSE INTO THE
BLACK HILLS?



AT LAST—
THE FIRST
LEG OF THE
RACE IS OVER!
MY PLANE WILL
BE WAITING UP
THERE FOR A
FAST, EASY
TRIP TO THE
GRAND
CANYON?

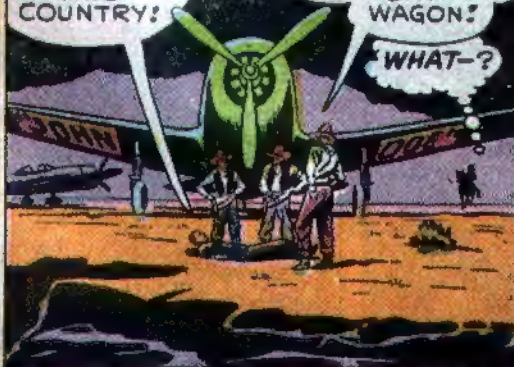


ON A BROAD
PLATEAU
BEHIND THE
COLOSSAL
MEMORIAL TO
FOUR GREAT
AMERICANS—
WASHINGTON,
JEFFERSON,
THEODORE
ROOSEVELT
AND LINCOLN—
ARMED MEN
HAVE
VILLAINOUS
DESIGNS ON
ONE OF TWO
WAITING
PLANES!

I TELL YE, IT'S
MURDER TO
TAMPER WITH
A MAN'S
PLANE IN
THIS
COUNTRY:

SO WHAT? WE'RE
GOIN' TO MURDER
YOU, AIN'T WE,
SOON AS WE
FIX JOHN DOE'S
SKY-
WAGON?

WHAT-?



WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF
THIS?

HUH-?
A
GAL!

GRAB HER!
WE'LL NEVER
GET OUR
DOUGH
FROM
KAYLE
IF WE LET
HER
BLAB!



MEANWHILE...

THOSE ARE THE BLACK HILLS, ROBIN! YOU OUGHT TO GET A GOOD VIEW OF THE MT. RUSHMORE MEMORIAL WITH THOSE GLASSES!

I'LL SAY, AND THAT ISN'T

ALL! BATMAN-LOOK!

THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US!

LET THEM! WE'LL HAVE TO CRASH-LAND, ANYWAY, TO AVOID RUNNING INTO THOSE TWO OTHER PLANES ON TOP!

A STALWART CLUMP OF PINES CUSHIONS THE PANCAKE PLUNGE OF THE BATPLANE!

YOU'VE KILLED BATMAN AND ROBIN!

YEAH! SOME SHOOTIN'! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!

NIX, SMOKEY: NEVER SHOOT A FEMALE! TOSS HER OVER THE CLIFF, INSTEAD!

SUDDENLY...

BATMAN! THANK GOODNESS!

YOU RATS CERTAINLY PICKED EXALTED COMPANY FOR YOUR DIRTY WORK!

HUH-? WE THOUGHT YOU WAS DEAD!

THEY PLANNED TO SABOTAGE "JOHN DOE'S" PLANE!

FROM NOW ON, I'LL DO ALL THE SABOTAGING AROUND HERE!

YUH THINK SO?



TSK, TSK!
MUSTN'T
SHOOT
PEOPLE!

LAY THAT
PISTOL DOWN,
HOMBRE!

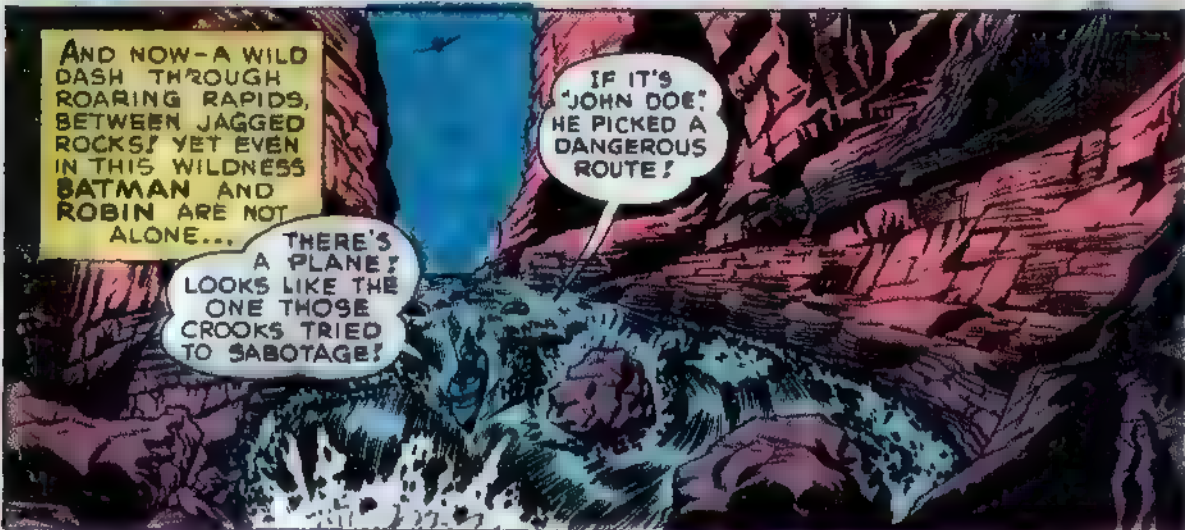
BUT
UNNOTICED
BY ANYONE,
A WILD
SHOT HAS
PIERCED
THE
GASOLINE
TANK OF
'JOHN DOE'S'
PLANE!



LEAVING THE SUBDUED BAD MEN IN
THE HANDS OF THE GUARD WHO
WAS FORMERLY THEIR CAPTIVE,
BATMAN AND ROBIN BORROW HORSES
AND, AFTER LONG, HARD RIDING,
REACH A SOUTHWEST-FLOWING
RIVER-AND THE BATBOAT!

HERE SHE
IS, PRETTY
AS A
PICTURE!

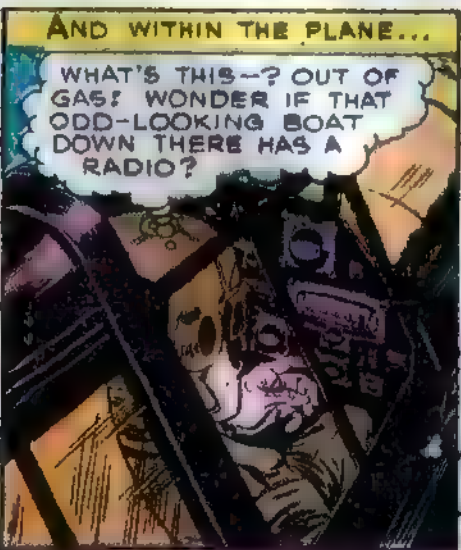
SHE'S GOT A TOUGH RUN
AHEAD OF HER! THIS
RIVER EMPTIES INTO THE
COLORADO-ONE OF THE
WILDEST STRETCHES OF
WATER ON THE CONTINENT!



AND NOW-A WILD
DASH THROUGH
ROARING RAPIDS,
BETWEEN JAGGED
ROCKS! YET EVEN
IN THIS WILDNESS
BATMAN AND
ROBIN ARE NOT
ALONE...

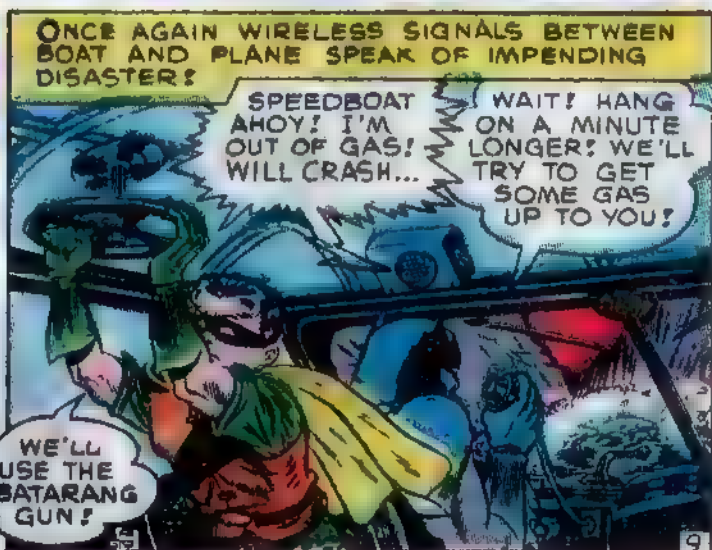
THERE'S
A PLANE?
LOOKS LIKE THE
ONE THOSE
CROOKS TRIED
TO SABOTAGE!

IF IT'S
'JOHN DOE'
HE PICKED A
DANGEROUS
ROUTE!



AND WITHIN THE PLANE...

WHAT'S THIS--? OUT OF
GAS? WONDER IF THAT
ODD-LOOKING BOAT
DOWN THERE HAS A
RADIO?



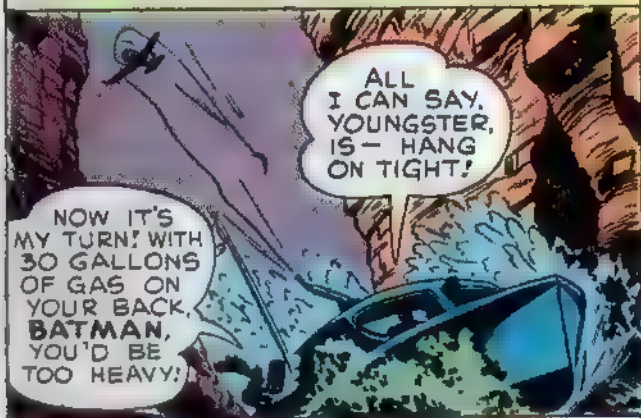
ONCE AGAIN WIRELESS SIGNALS BETWEEN
BOAT AND PLANE SPEAK OF IMPENDING
DISASTER!

SPEEDBOAT
AHOY! I'M
OUT OF GAS!
WILL CRASH...

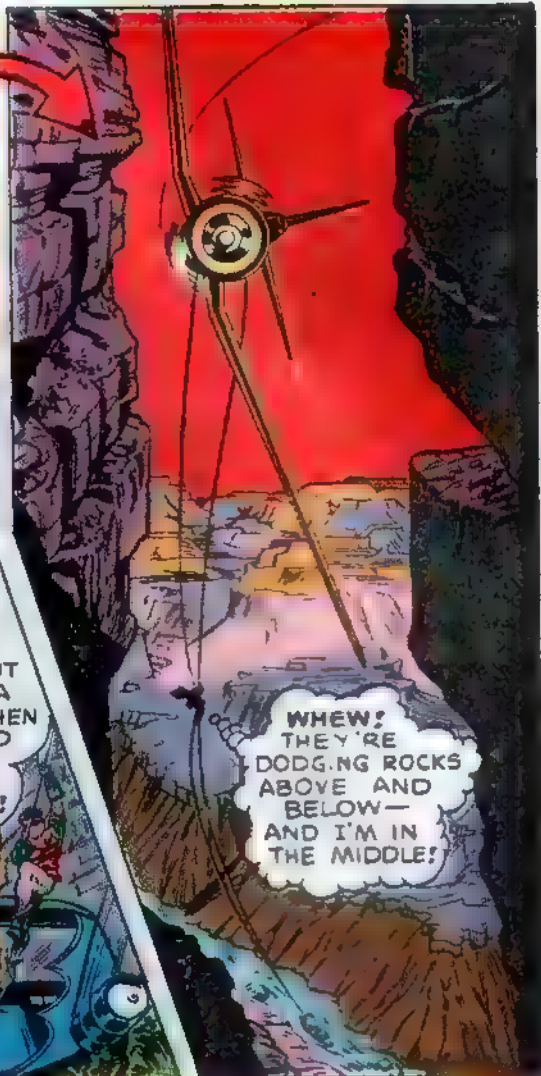
WAIT! HANG
ON A MINUTE
LONGER! WE'LL
TRY TO GET
SOME GAS
UP TO YOU!

WE'LL
USE THE
BATARANG
GUN!

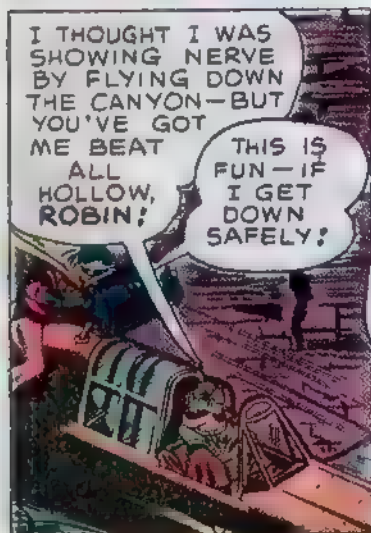
A POWERFUL SPRING IS UNLEASHED—
AND A BOOMERANG MISSILE CARRIES
A STRONG LINE AROUND THE FUSELAGE
OF THE IMPERILED PLANE—AND RETURNS!



NOW IT'S
MY TURN! WITH
30 GALLONS
OF GAS ON
YOUR BACK,
BATMAN,
YOU'D BE
TOO HEAVY!

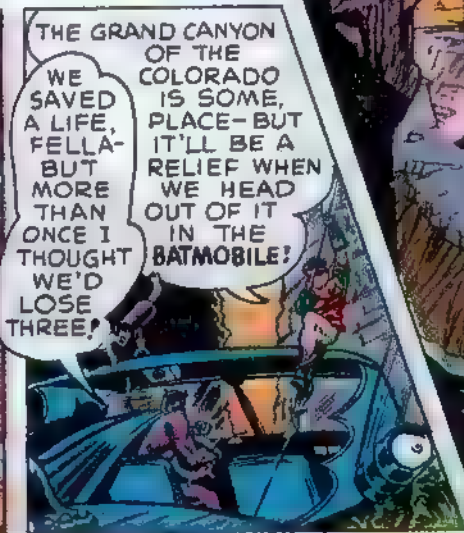


WHEW!
THEY'RE
DODGING ROCKS
ABOVE AND
BELOW—
AND I'M IN
THE MIDDLE!



I THOUGHT I WAS
SHOWING NERVE
BY FLYING DOWN
THE CANYON—BUT
YOU'VE GOT
ME BEAT
ALL
HOLLOW,
ROBIN!

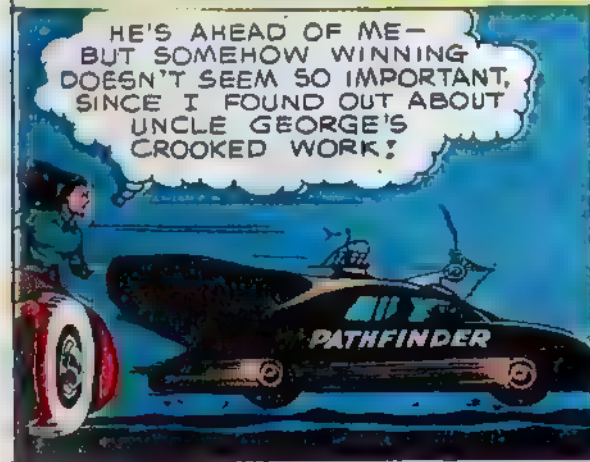
THIS IS
FUN—IF
I GET
DOWN
SAFELY!



THE GRAND CANYON
OF THE
COLORADO
IS SOME
PLACE—BUT
IT'LL BE A
RELIEF WHEN
WE HEAD
OUT OF IT
IN THE
BATMOBILE!

WE
SAVED
A LIFE,
FELLA—
BUT
MORE
THAN
ONCE I
THOUGHT
WE'D
LOSE
THREE!

ALREADY TWO OTHER CONTESTANTS
ARE HEADING OUT OF GRAND
CANYON NATIONAL PARK BY CAR...



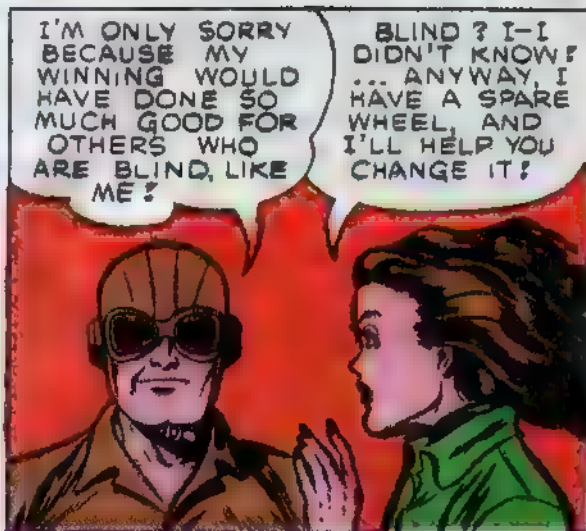
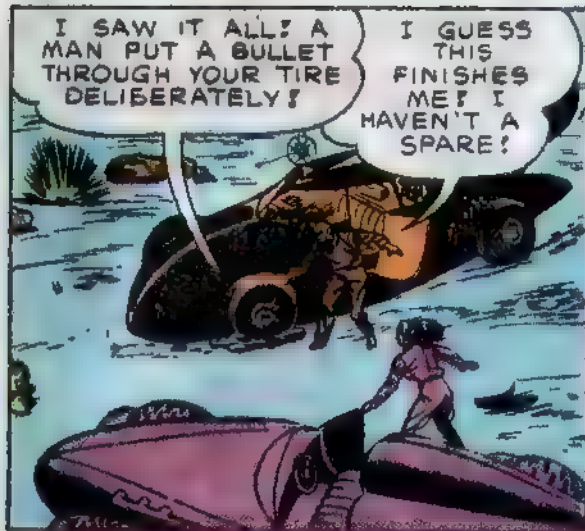
HE'S AHEAD OF ME—
BUT SOMEHOW WINNING
DOESN'T SEEM SO IMPORTANT,
SINCE I FOUND OUT ABOUT
UNCLE GEORGE'S
CROOKED WORK!

AT THE EDGE OF THE PARK...

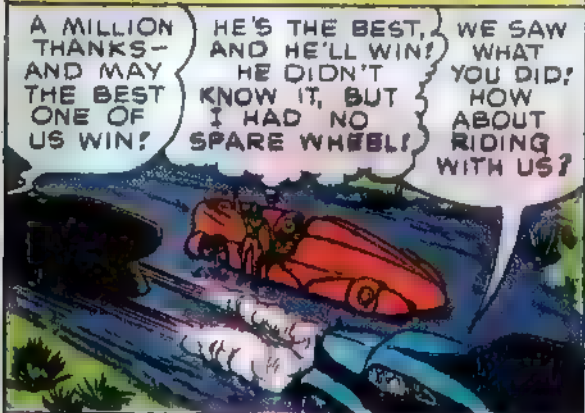


A SHOT RINGS OUT, AND—

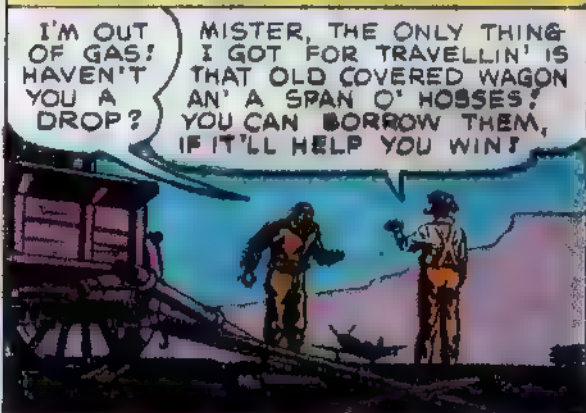




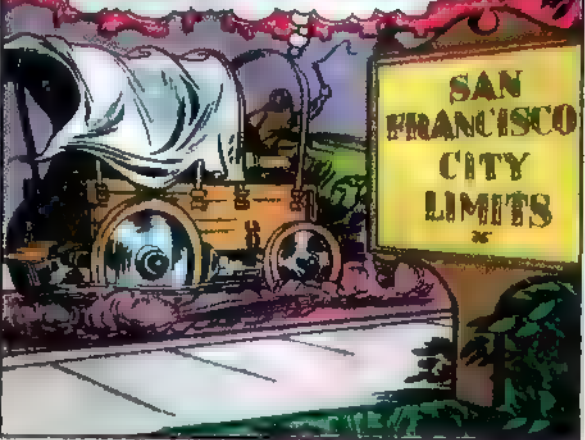
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO GLENDA WEST? NOT LONG AGO SHE LAUGHED AT A FELLOW-CONTESTANT IN TROUBLE—BUT NOW...



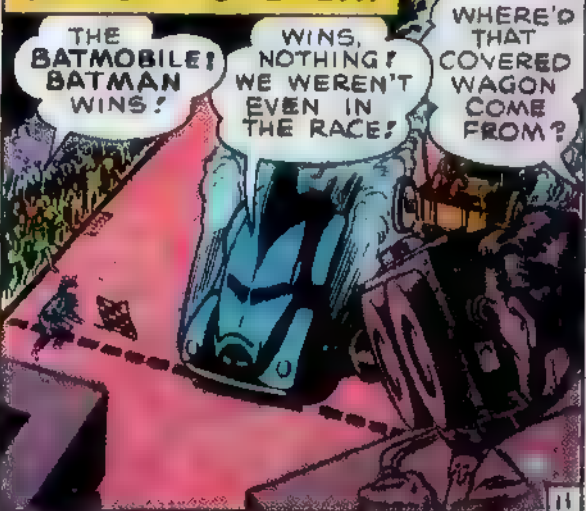
FAR AHEAD OF ALL OF THEM IS 'JOHN DOE'—BUT JUST NOW OUT OF THE RUNNING BECAUSE OF THAT UNSEEN BULLET HOLE!



WHAT A WAY TO END THIS RACE—BUT IT'S LUCKY IT HAPPENED ONLY A COUPLE MILES OUT OF TOWN!



AT THE FINISH LINE...



A MOMENT LATER...

WELL, FOLKS, LOOKS LIKE I BEAT EVERYBODY BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN—AND THEY DON'T COUNT THIS TIMES!

YOU MEAN, MARTY STEELE—THE MAN WHO SPONSORED THIS RACE?

JOHN DOE!

I COULDN'T RESIST PROVING I WASN'T A HAS-BEEN! BUT I'VE WAIVED THE PRIZE-MONEY IN FAVOR OF THE NEXT BEST—

—ROY DAMON, THE BLIND SCIENTIST? SIR, I'M PROUD TO GIVE YOU THE PRIZE MONEY!

IT'S THE BEST THING YOU'VE EVER DONE, MR. STEELE! NOW THOUSANDS LIKE ME CAN BUILD NEW AND BETTER LIVES!

MR. STEELE, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T GIVE YOU THOSE SPARK PLUGS! I WAS SELFISH—BUT I'VE LEARNED A LESSON SINCE!

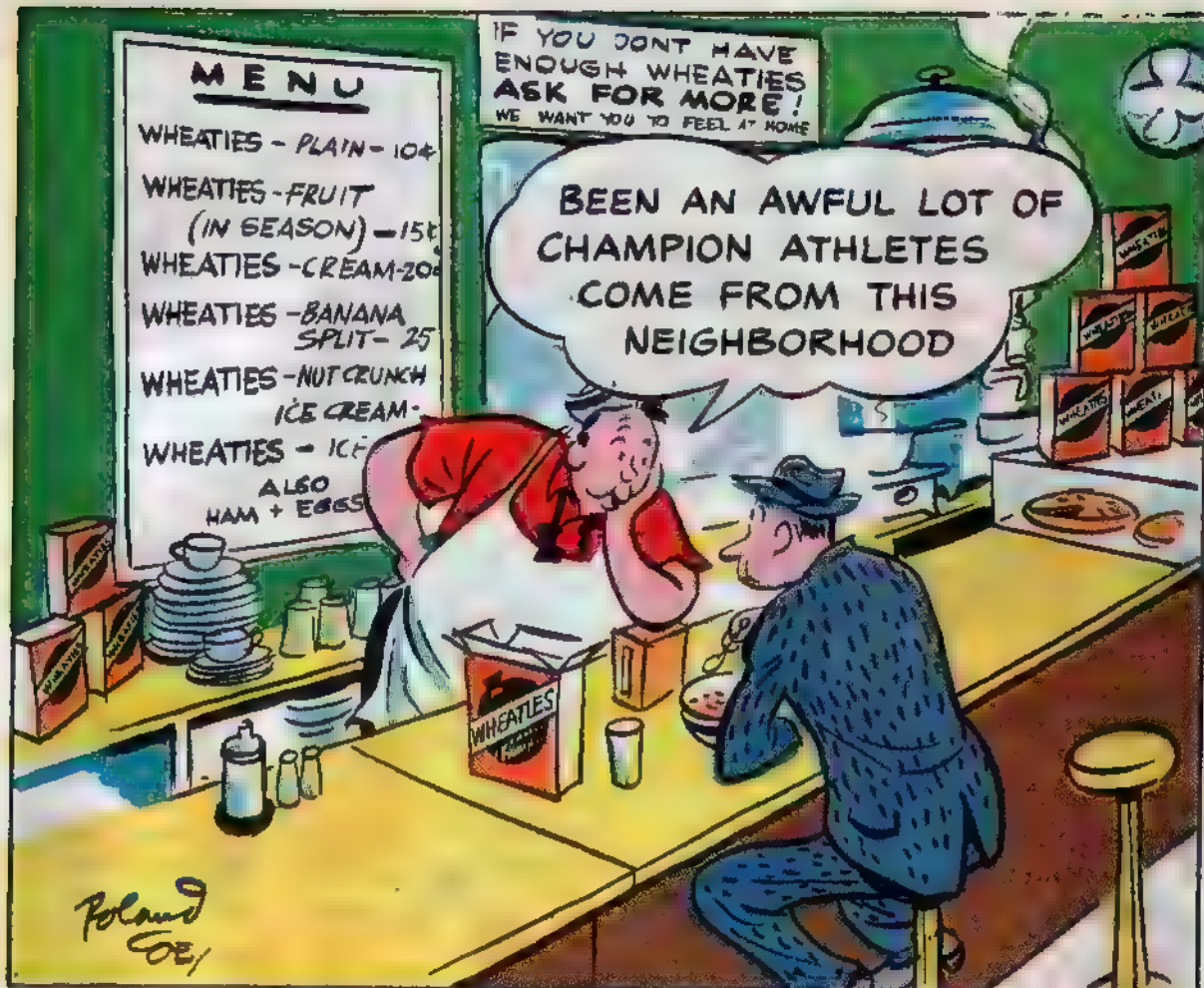
WHAT YOU DID FOR DAMON, MISS WEST, WAS A GRAND GESTURE OF SPORTSMANSHIP!

EVERYBODY WHO FINISHED SEEMS TO HAVE WON THIS RACE! STEELE PROVED HIS POINT—GLENDA IS HAPPIER THAN SHE EVER WAS—AND DAMON'S LIFE WORK IS JUSTIFIED!

BUT HOW ABOUT YOU AND ROBIN?

THAT'S EASY! WE HAD THE TIME OF OUR LIVES FROM FIRST TO LAST! WHAT DO YOU SAY, BATMAN?

NOTHING, ROBIN! YOU'VE SAID IT ALL!



BE AN AWFUL LOT OF **CHAMPION EATING**
IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD -- WHEN YOU GET
NEXT TO WHEATIES.

CHAMPION NOURISHMENT IN THOSE
CRISP-TOASTED WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES.
CHAMPION APPETITE WHEN YOU SAMPLE
WHEATIES FAMOUS "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR.

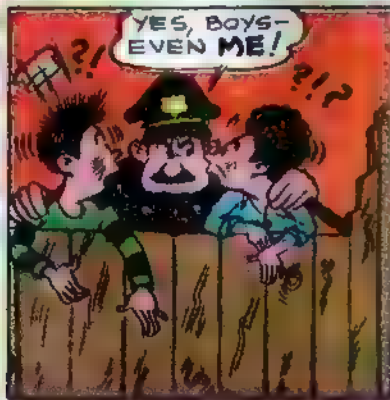
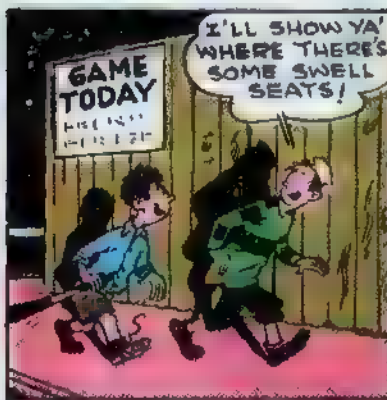
START EATING LIKE A **REAL CHAMPION**--
TOMORROW MORNING. SEE THAT YOUR
BREAKFAST MENU INCLUDES LOTS OF
MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST
OF CHAMPIONS."





WILLIE

I SEE
ALL
THE GAMES

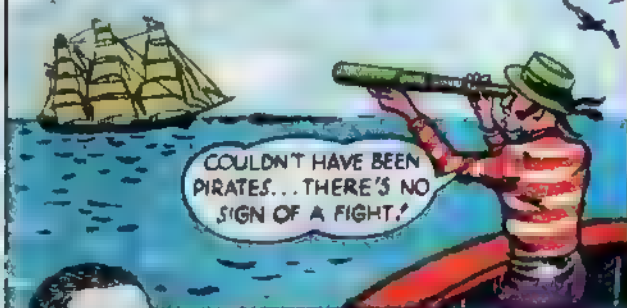


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HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

NO ONE KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE MARIE CELESTE, A SAILING SHIP THAT WAS FOUND ADRIPT IN PERFECT CONDITION ...WITH EVEN THE TABLES SET FOR DINNER...YET WITHOUT A SOUL ON BOARD?

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS ARE THE PLEASANTEST, SWELLEST-TASTING WAY TO RELIEVE COUGHS DUE TO COLDS?



SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS

BLACK OR MENTHOL-5¢





BATMAN



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

—THE BOY WONDER—

BOB
KANE

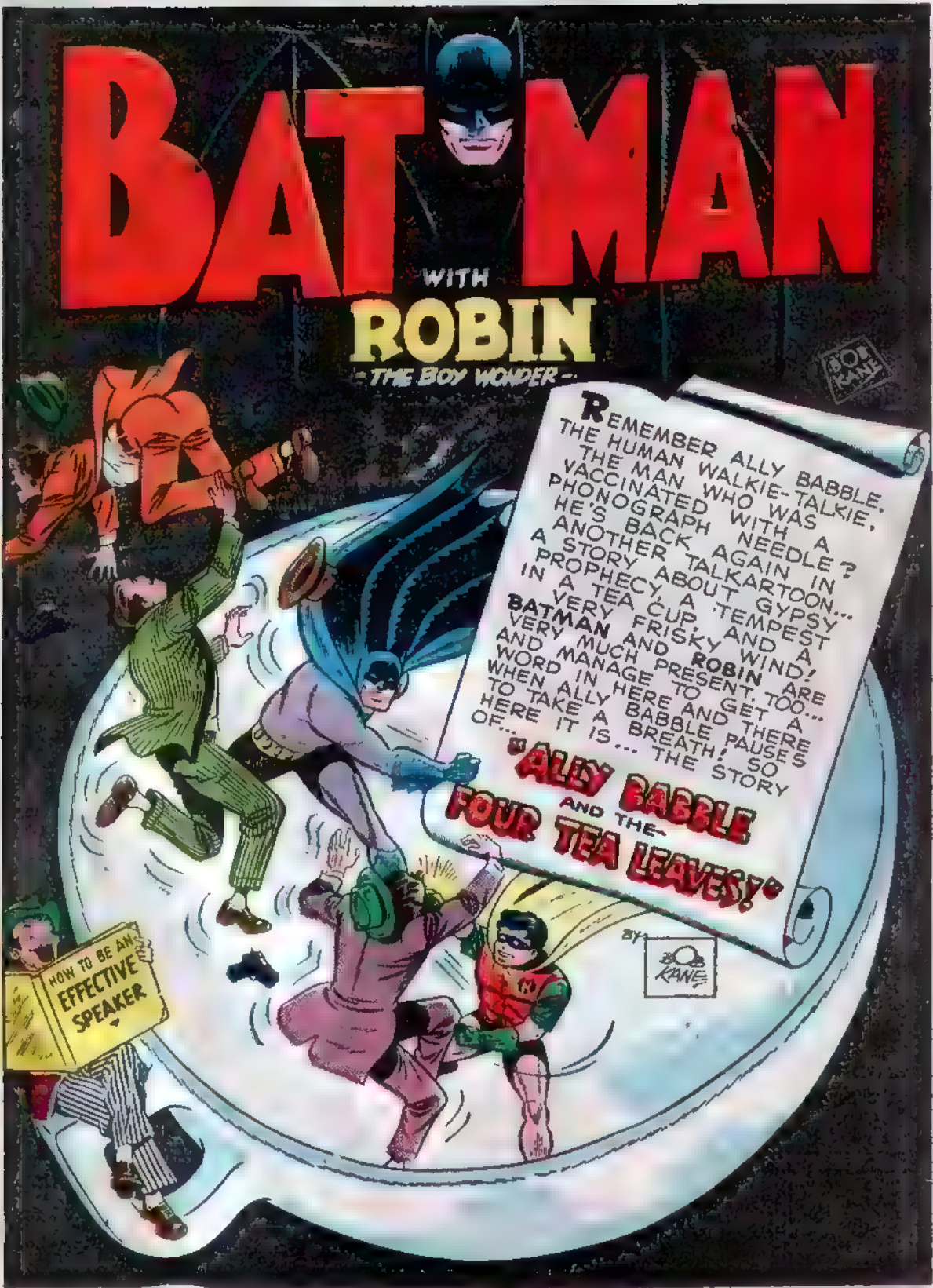
REMEMBER ALLY BABBLE.
THE HUMAN WALKIE-TALKIE,
THE MAN WHO WAS
VACCINATED WITH A
PHONOGRAPH WITH A
HE'S BACK NEEDLE?
ANOTHER AGAIN IN
A STORY TALKARTOON...
PROPHECY ABOUT GYPSY
IN A TEA CUP TEMPEST
VERY FRISKY AND A
BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE
VERY MUCH PRESENT, TOO...
AND MANAGE TO GET A
WORD IN HERE AND THERE
WHEN ALLY HERE AND THERE
TO TAKE A BABBLE PAUSES
HERE IT IS... THE STORY
OF...

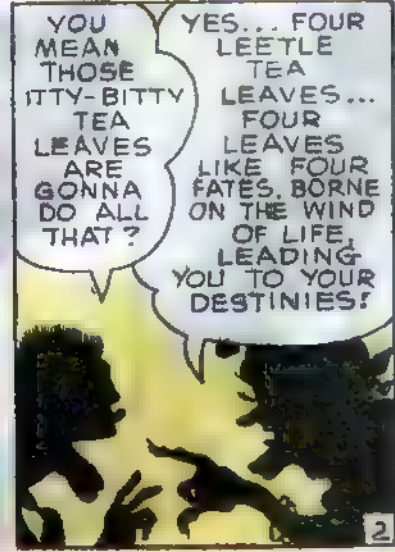
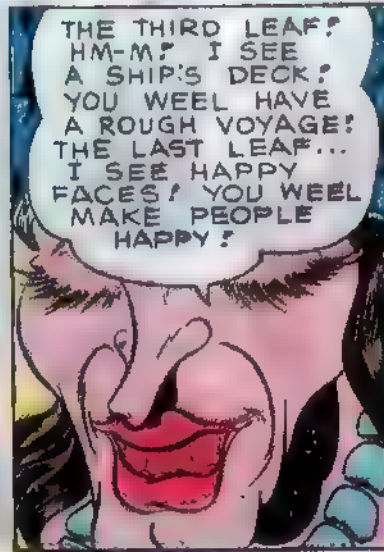
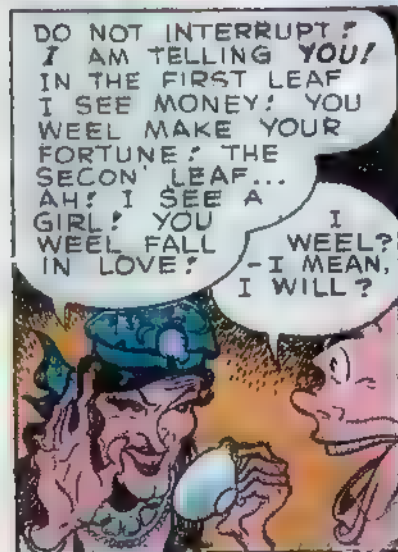
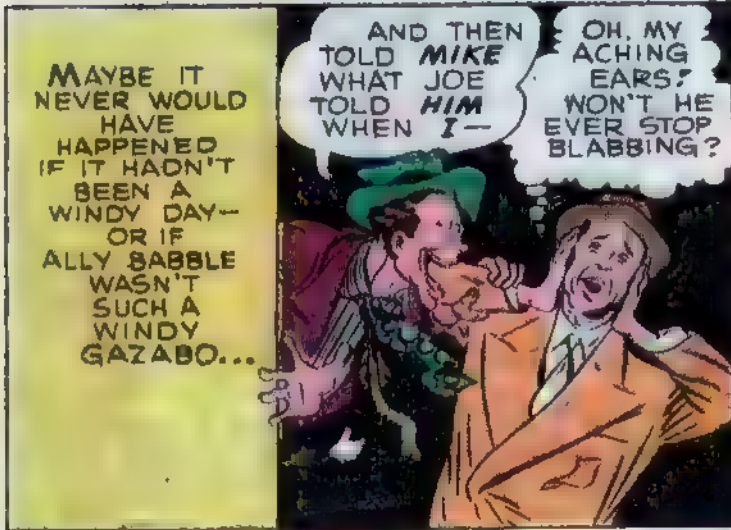
**"ALLY BABBLE
AND THE
FOUR TEA LEAVES!"**

BY

BOB
KANE

HOW TO BE AN
EFFECTIVE
SPEAKER





ALLY CAREFULLY PUTS EACH TEA LEAF IN A SEPARATE ENVELOPE...

1. *for* FORTUNE... 2. LOVE... 3. SHIP... 4. HAPPINESS— THE WIND OF LIFE, EH? IT'S A WINDY DAY TODAY ... RIGHT? WHY SHOULD I WAIT WHEN I CAN DO IT TODAY ... RIGHT?

2. *love*

3. *ship*

4. *happiness*

ALL I GOT TO DO IS LET THE WIND CARRY EACH TEA LEAF AND I TRAIL 'EM AND GET MY DESTINIES, ALL IN ONE DAY... RIGHT?

THAT GUY'S NOT RIGHT IN THE HEAD, TODAY OR ANY OTHER DAY!

HERE WE GO! TEA LEAF NUMBER 1! MONEY, FORTUNE! OKAY, WIND, START HUFFIN' AND PUFFIN'!

SURE ENOUGH, A PLAYFUL ZEPHYR SEIZES THE LITTLE ENVELOPE— AND AWAY IT GOES!

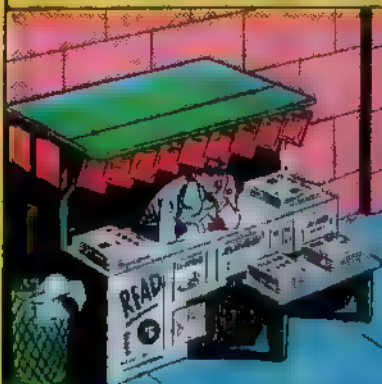
I'M OFF!

HE'S NOT KIDDIN'!

LET US SHIFT THE SCENE MOMENTARILY TO WHERE A CERTAIN NEWSSTAND IS TO PLAY A SHORT PART IN THIS STORY!



NOTICE THE MAGAZINES IN THE TOP RACK. THEY'RE ALL **RED** COVERED!

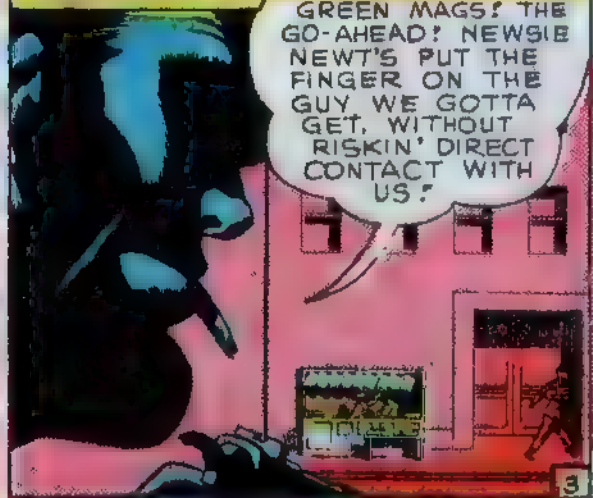


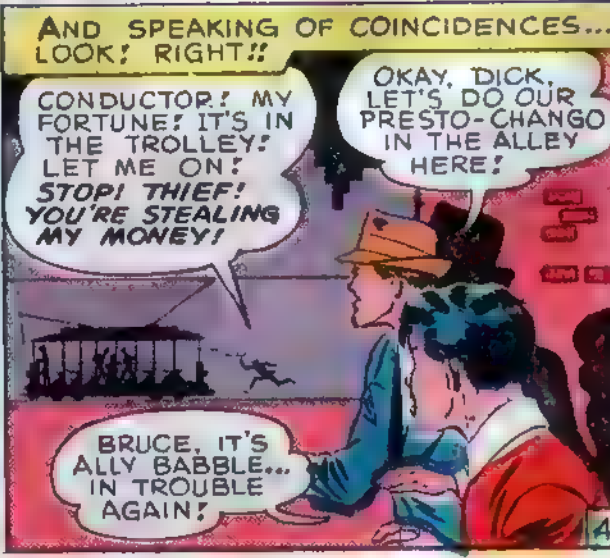
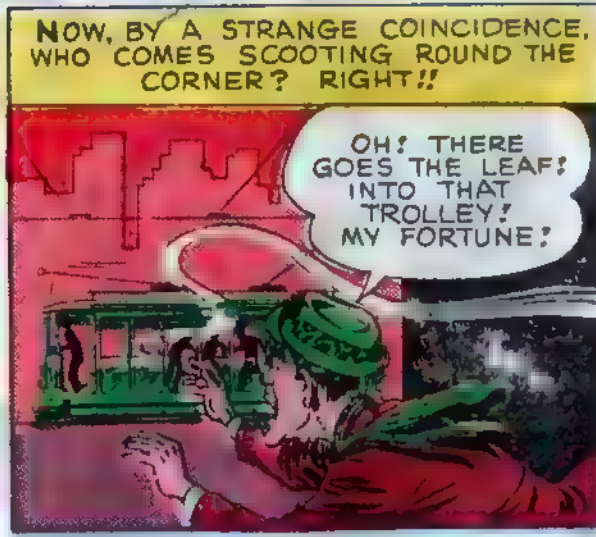
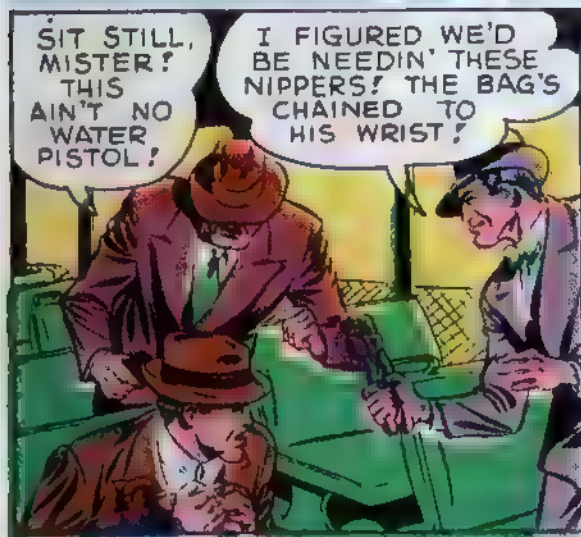
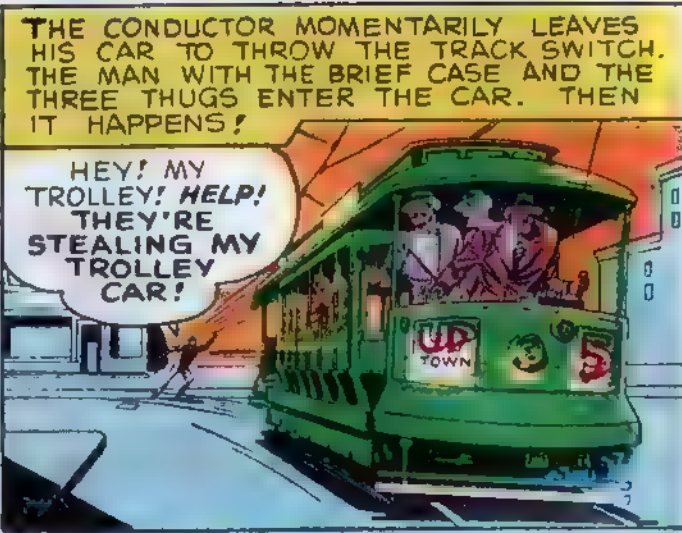
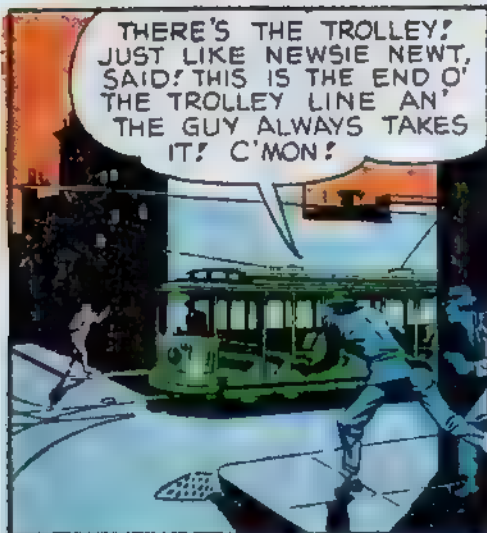
NOW WATCH CAREFULLY: AS A MAN WALKS FROM THE BUILDING, THE NEWSIE SWIFTLY SWITCHES **GREEN** MAGAZINES FOR THE **RED** ONES!



DOWN THE STREET, TIGHT-LIPPED MEN OBSERVE THE NEWSIE'S MANEUVER...

GREEN MAGS? THE GO-AHEAD! NEWSIE NEWT'S PUT THE FINGER ON THE GUY WE GOTTA GET, WITHOUT RISKIN' DIRECT CONTACT WITH US!





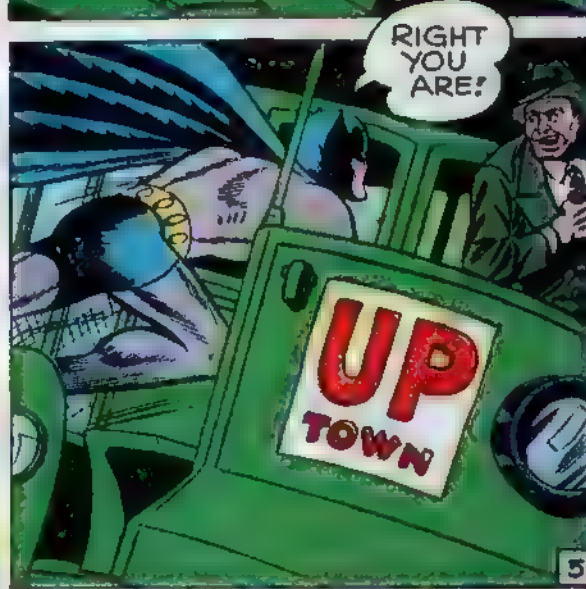
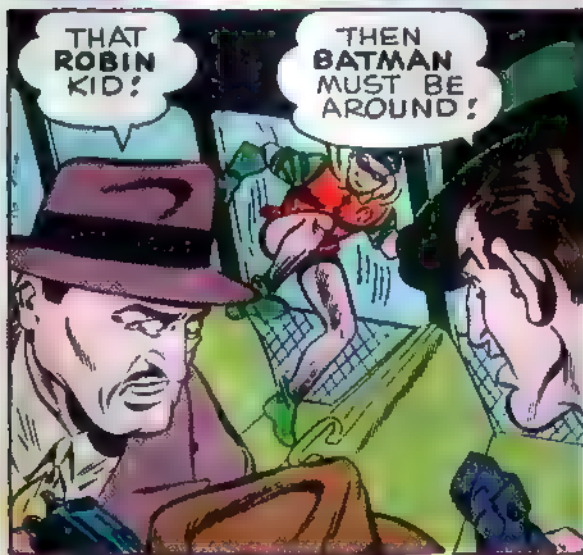
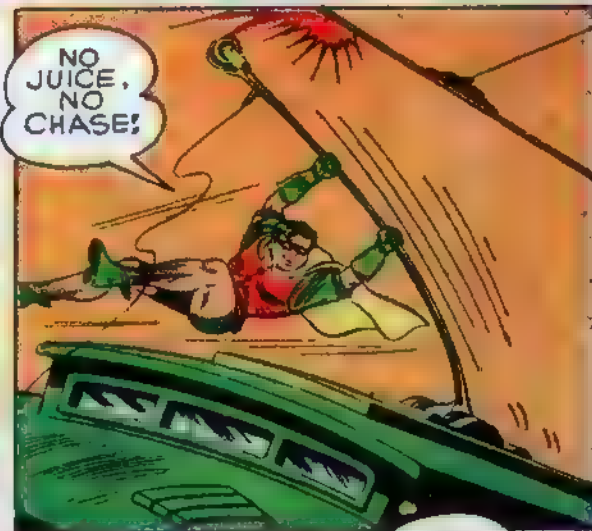
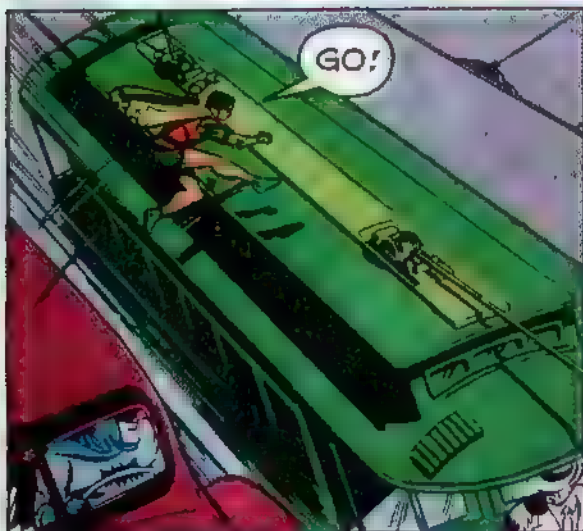
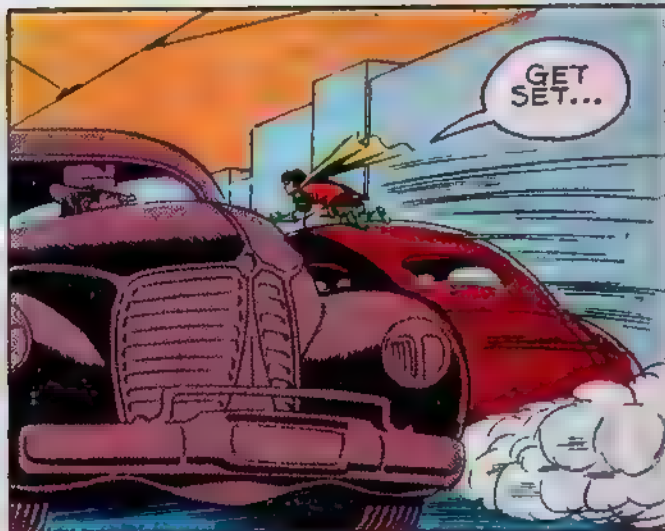


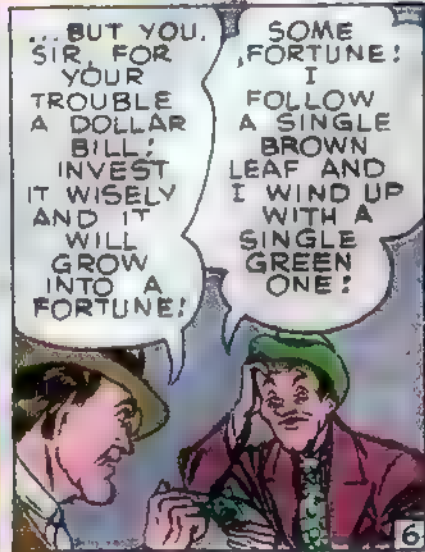
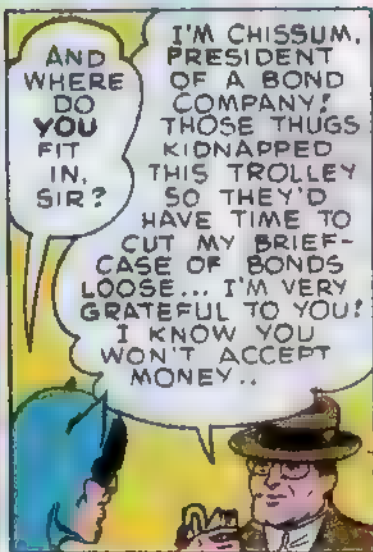
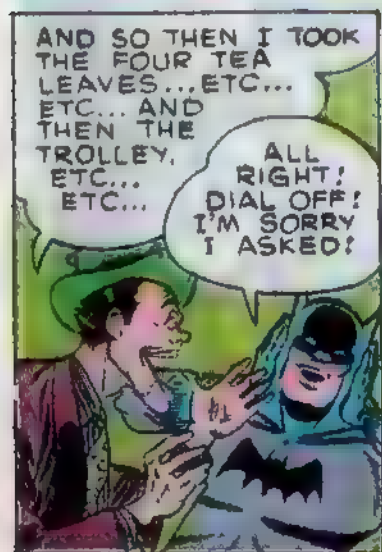
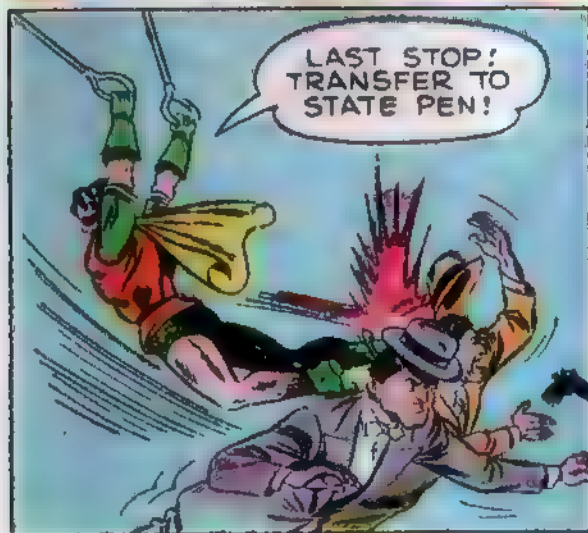
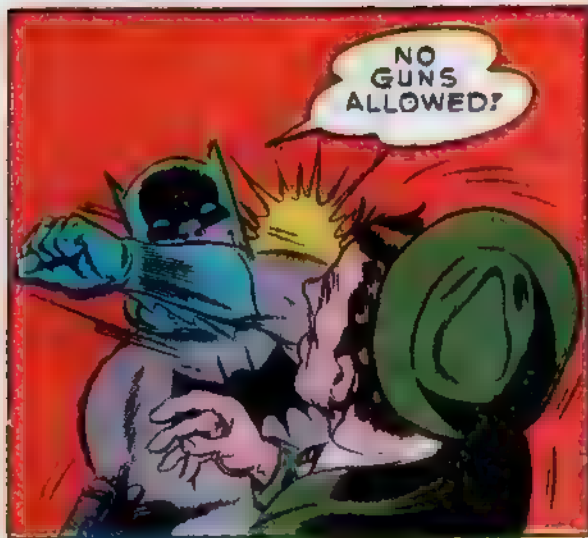
AND SO, BEFORE YOU CAN SAY RUM-PEL-STILT-SKIN...

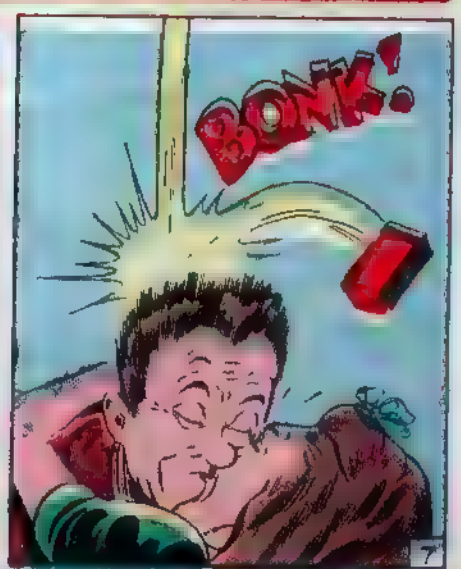
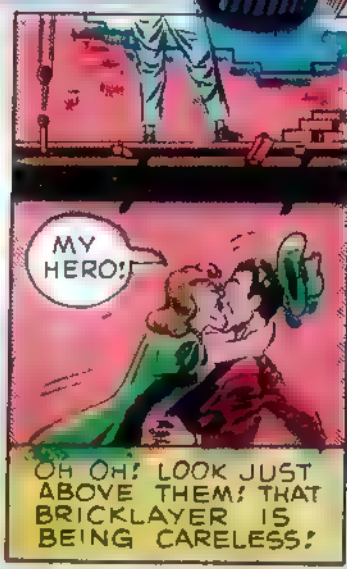
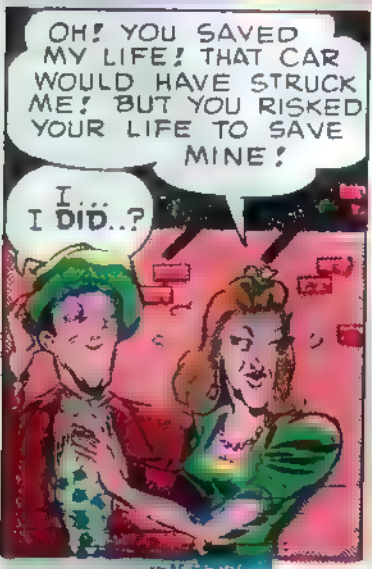
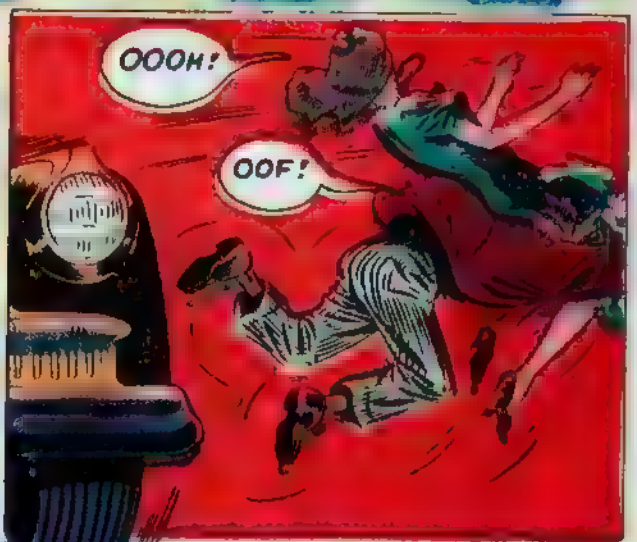
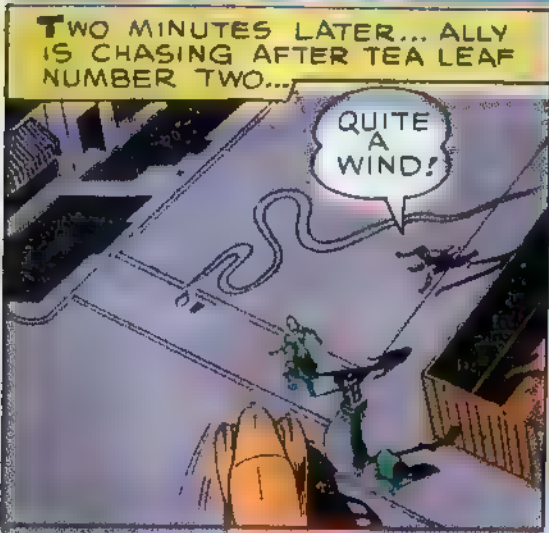
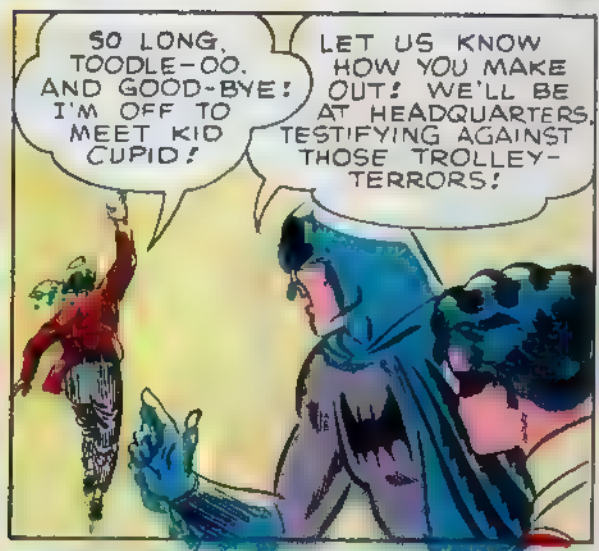
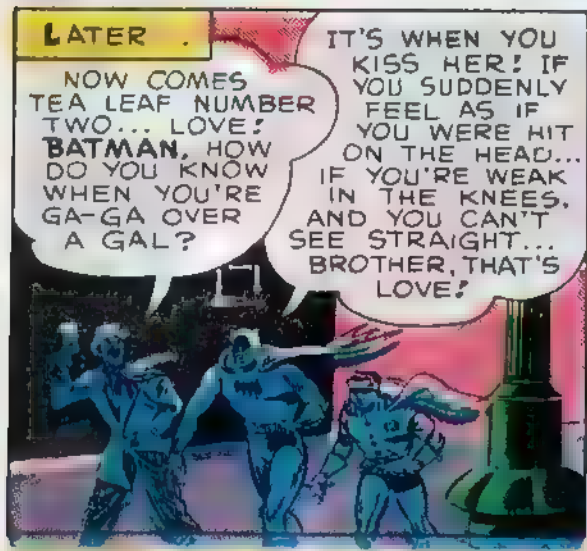
BATMAN AND ROBIN! THAT TROLLEY...MY FORTUNE'S IN IT, AND THE CONDUCTOR ETC...ETC...

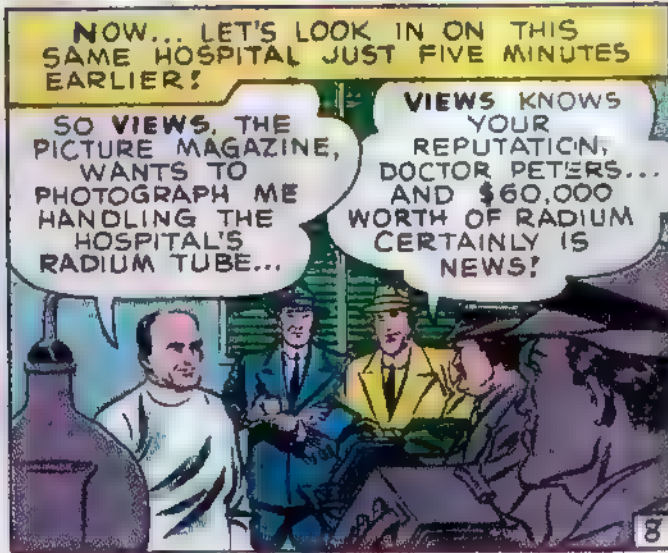
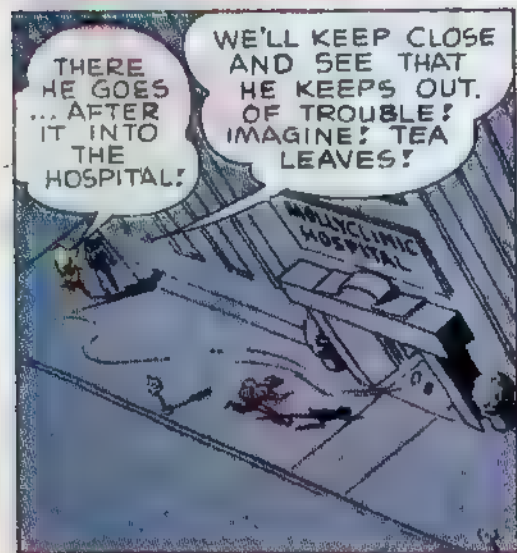
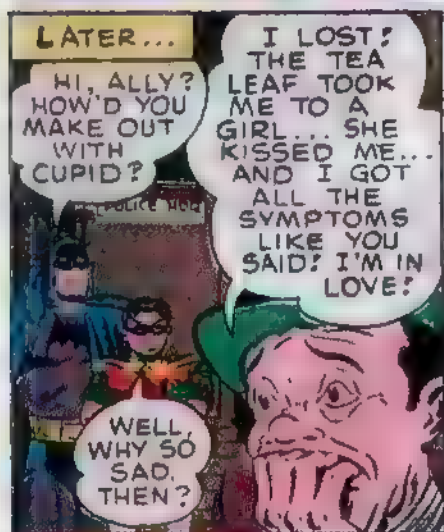
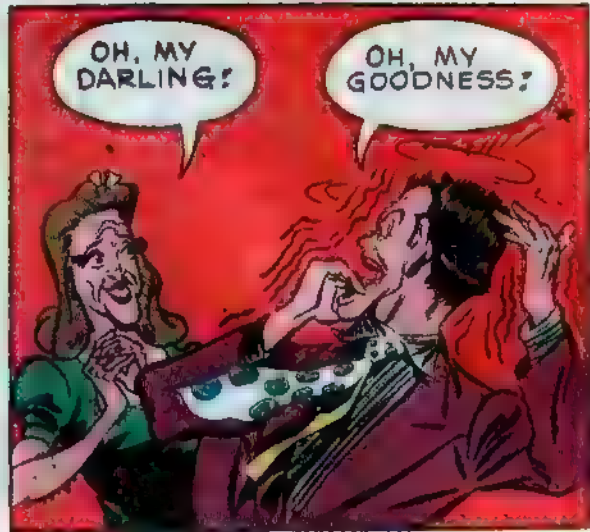
I KNOW! WE'LL COMMANDEER THIS SPEED-WAGON: YOU GO TOPSIDE, ROBIN!

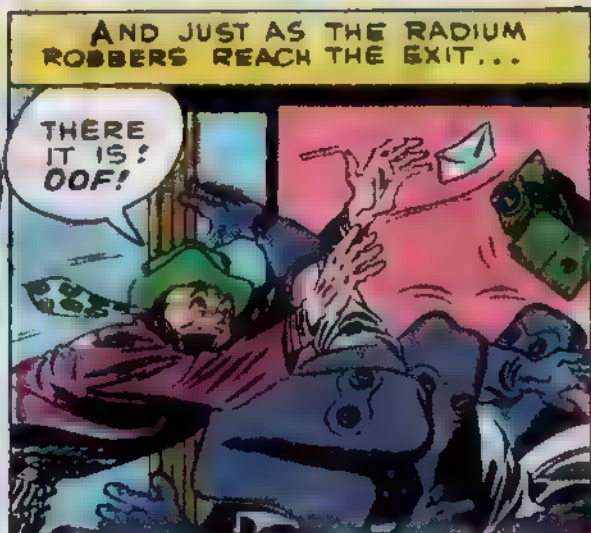
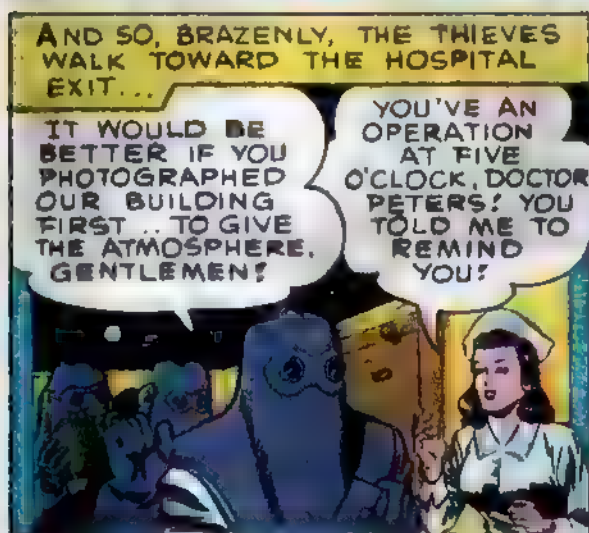
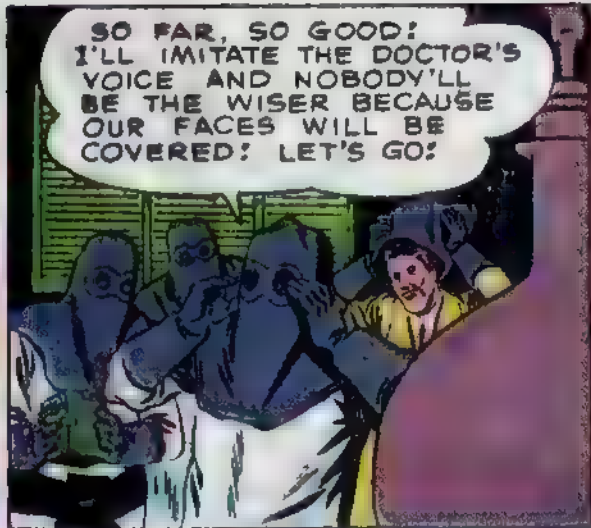
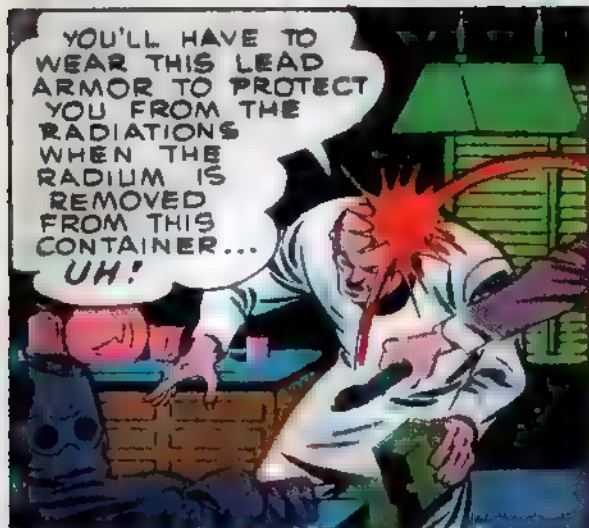
CHECK?

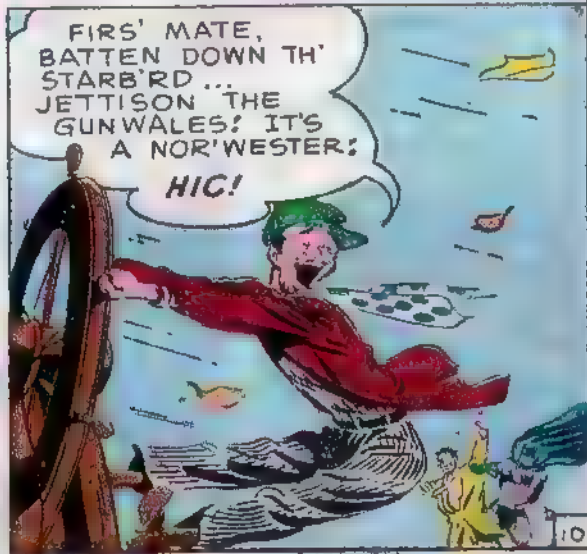
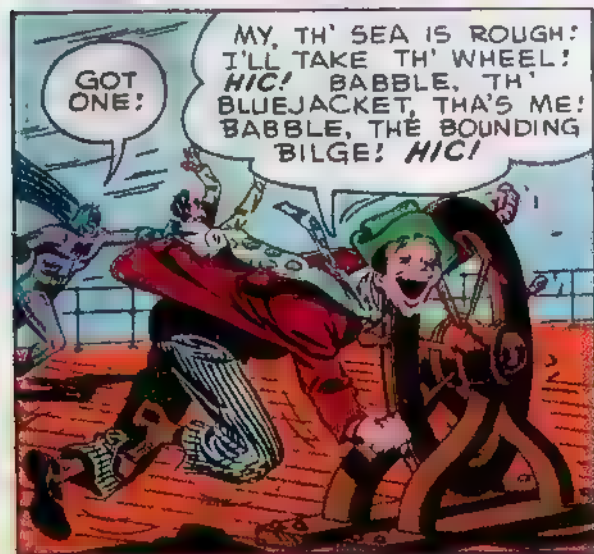
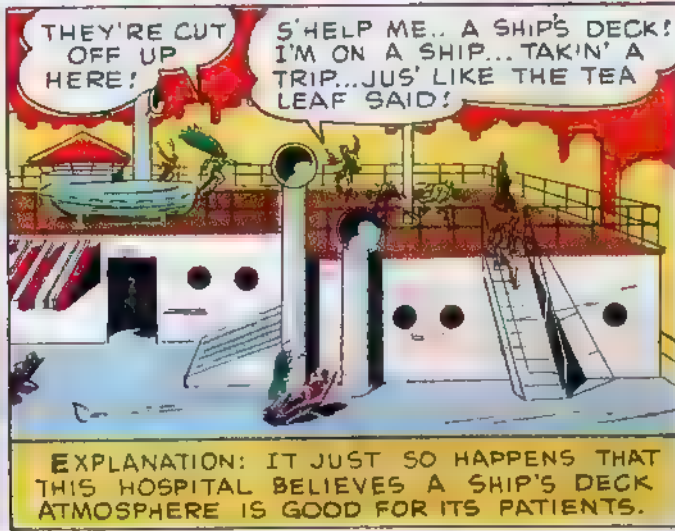
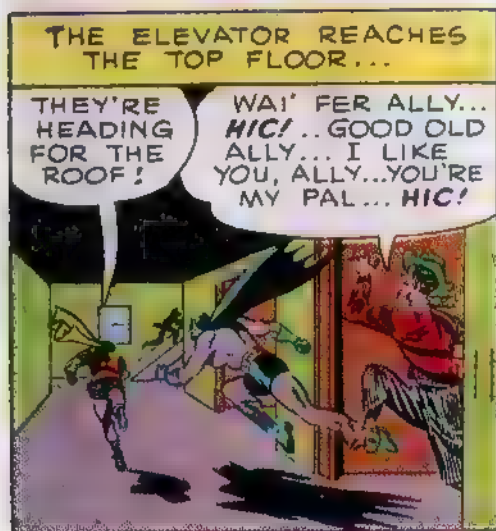
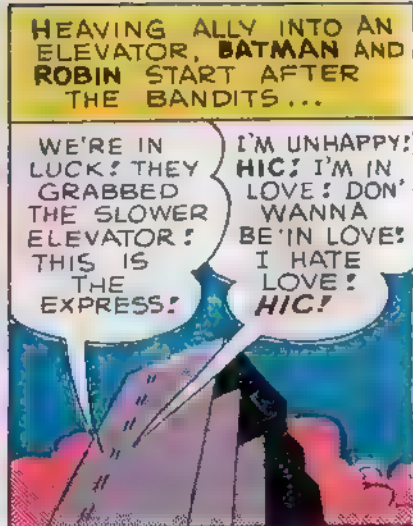


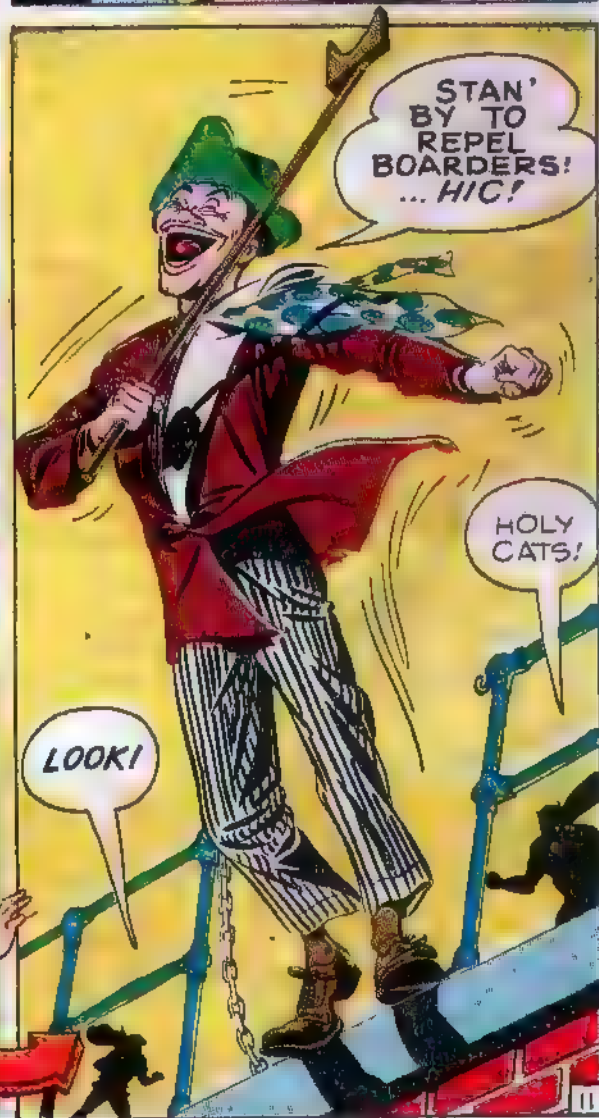
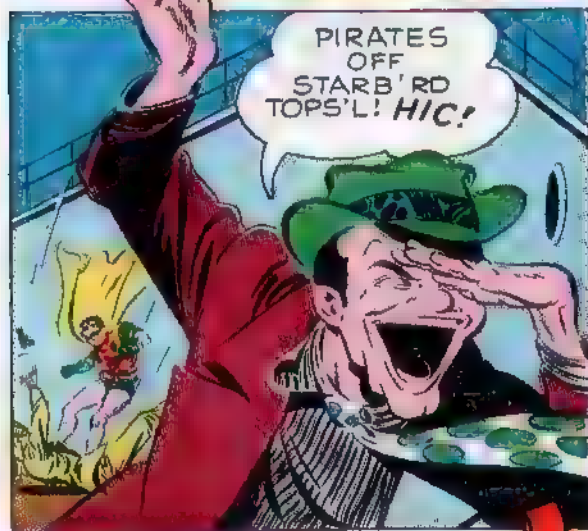
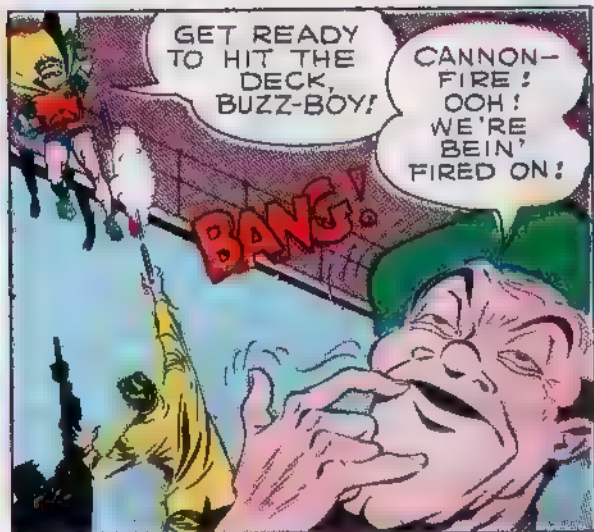
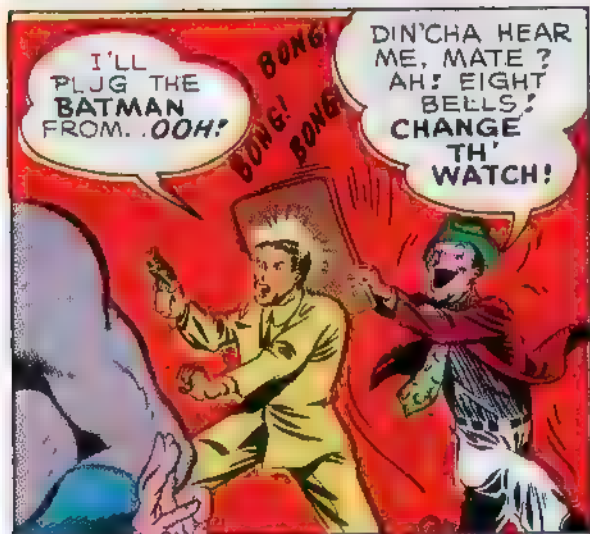


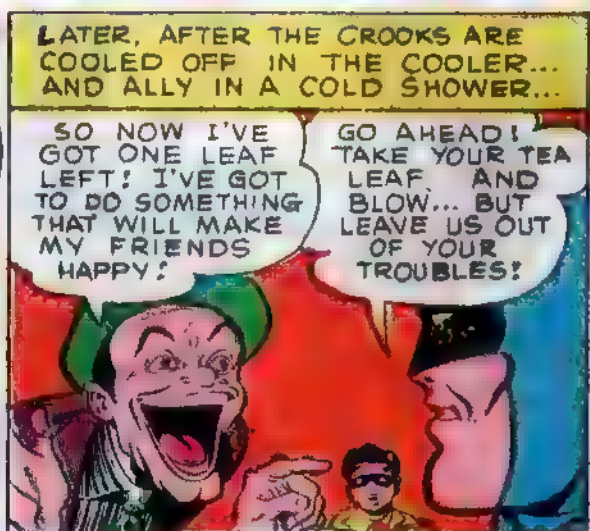
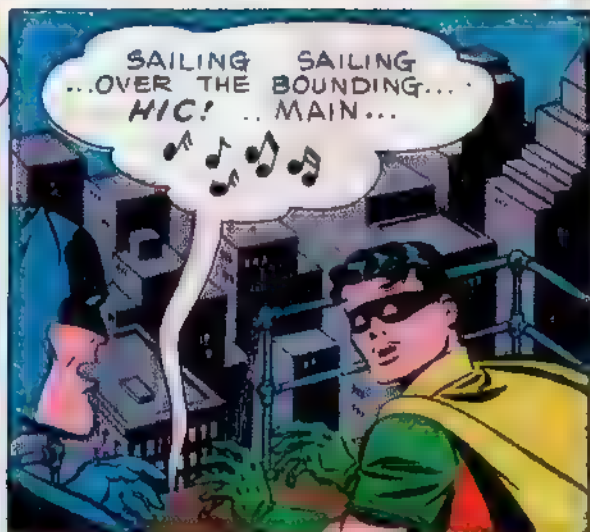
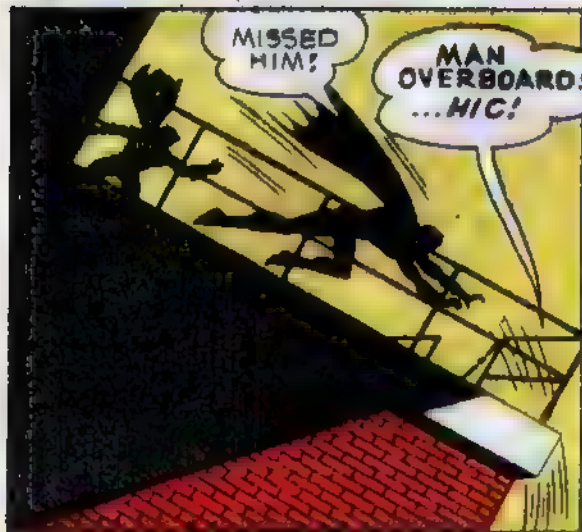













VOLTO

FROM MARS



HIS STRANGE MAGNETIC POWERS SAVE HIM FROM BEING TORN TO BITS BY A SAVAGE BEAST....

ON A CAMPING TRIP IN THE NORTHWEST...

LOOK! BEAR TRACKS! AND A MAN'S FOOTPRINTS, TOO!

WOW! IT'S VOLTO... BUT HE CAN'T GET FREE TO USE HIS POWERS. I'LL FIX THAT BEAR!



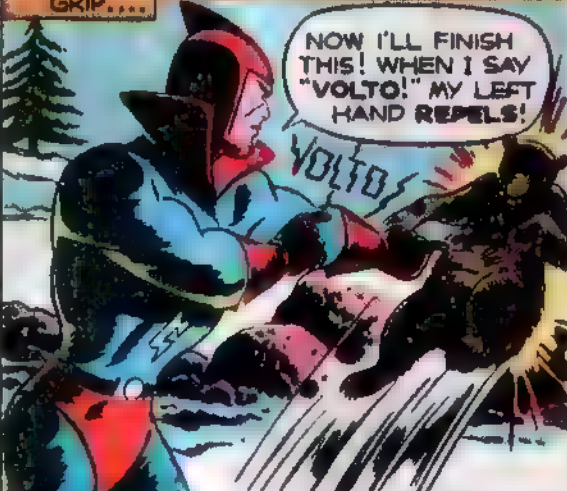
SWELL SHOT... YOU'VE HIT THE BEAR!



FREED FROM THE GRIZZLY'S DEATH GRIP....

NOW I'LL FINISH THIS! WHEN I SAY "VOLTO!" MY LEFT HAND REPELS!

VOLTO!



ON THE WAY BACK TO CAMP ANOTHER FEROCIOUS GRIZZLY SEEKS REVENGE FOR HIS MATE...

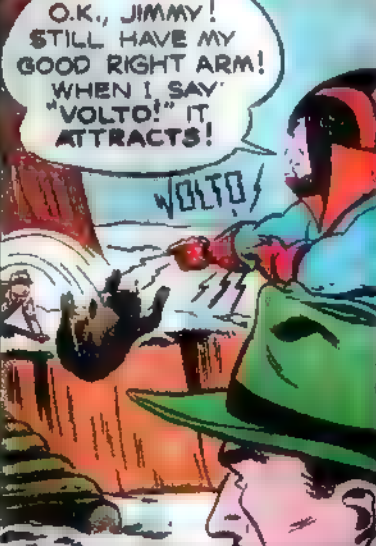
HELP!

THANKS FOR HELPING ME, JOE.



O.K., JIMMY! STILL HAVE MY GOOD RIGHT ARM! WHEN I SAY "VOLTO!" IT ATTRACTS!

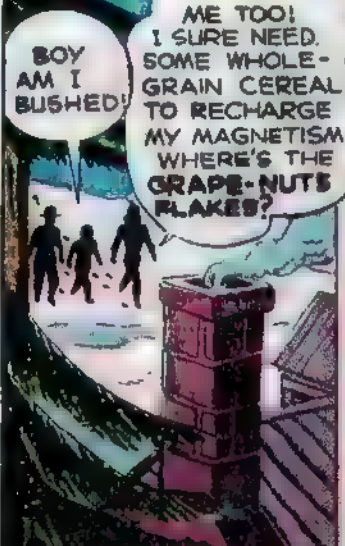
VOLTO!



COPY 1945 GENERAL FOODS CORP.

ME TOO! I SURE NEED SOME WHOLE-GRAIN CEREAL TO RECHARGE MY MAGNETISM. WHERE'S THE GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES?

BOY AM I BUSHED!

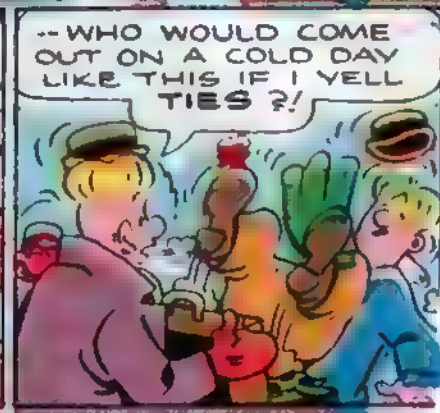
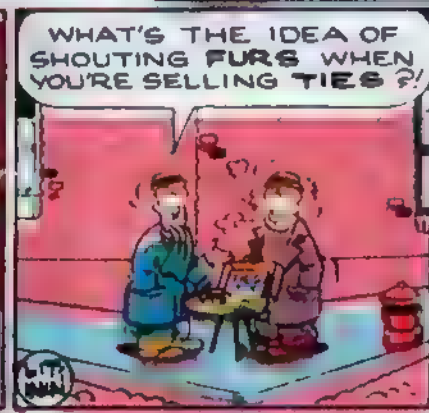
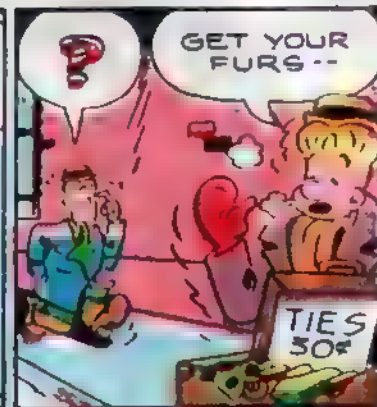


BOY, THESE GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES ARE GOOD! AND WE NEED THEIR WHOLE-GRAIN ENERGY!

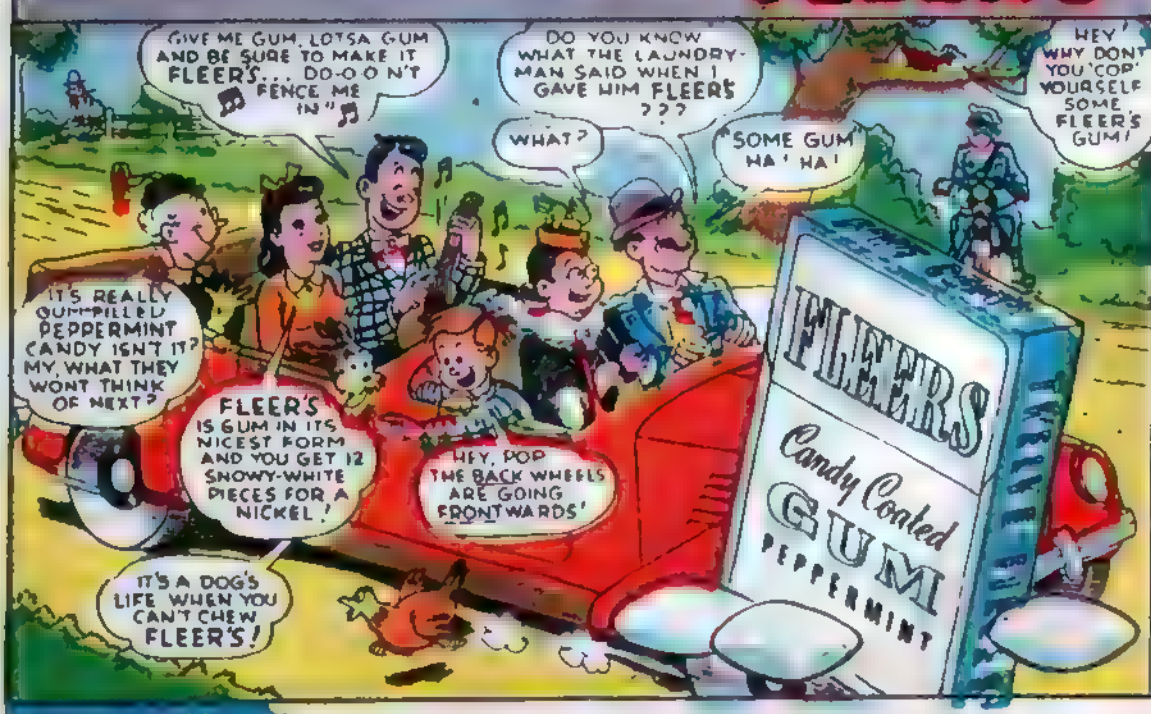


POSTS
GRAPE-NUTS
FLAKES

DAFFY DOODLE



ALL IN FLAVOR...SAY FLEER'S



NOBODY KNOWS

By

TOM PATRICK

JUDGE CRAIN was dead. Detective Hickey stood over the body. It was still where the maid had found it this morning. The old Judge, who had retired five years ago, was slumped over the bridge table. The cards with which he had been playing solitaire were scattered about the floor and the table top. The two cards in the Judge's right hand were creased and crumpled, as though in the last moment of his life, he had tried to hold onto life by grasping at the fragile pasteboards.

The maid's body shook with convulsive sobs. Hickey realized it was going to be difficult to get coherent answers from her. But it had to be done.

"It's awful having this thing happen to the Judge," the maid wept. "He was always so kind to people." She raised a tear-stained face from her handkerchief. "And why would someone want to shoot a blind man?"

Hickey blinked. "The judge was blind?"

"Yes sir. His sight left him five years ago, right after he retired." She nodded at the cards. "Those are like that . . . what do you call it.

"Braille." Hickey picked up the cards, felt them with his fingertips. The letters were

raised, all dotted, similar to Braille. "Hmmm." Hickey shook his head. He wondered if the killer had known the Judge was blind. The shot had been fired from directly in front of the retired jurist.

"Did the Judge have any enemies you knew of?"

"No sir. Not a one."

Naturally, Hickey thought, she wouldn't think of people the Judge had sentenced. He, Hickey, had seen many of them threaten judges as though those instruments of the law were personally responsible. But still . . . "Okay, you can go now," Hickey said to the maid.

After she had left, he turned his attention to the body again. Death had occurred shortly after 12 o'clock, the coroner had said. Hickey walked over, opened the frozen fingers which still clutched the cards. He looked at them, then back at the solitaire set-up. "Good playing," he murmured. "He would have won."

At the time Hickey was looking at the cards, Eddie King, who had been known as the Ace during his days as a racket boss, was sitting in his hotel room. King was feeling quite satisfied with himself. He had settled, not too long ago, an old score. It was a score

that had taken twelve years to wipe out. But at last, *finis*.

King could see again, as though it hadn't been just last night, shortly after ten o'clock, the Judge's face.

"He was scared," King thought. "He sure was mighty scared."

"It's your last game of cards," he had whispered, after identifying himself. "You thought I wouldn't make good my threat to kill you, eh Crain. Well, it's me, Ace King. Take a good look."

"No," the Judge had said slowly. "I didn't think you'd come back, Crain. I figured you were yellow like the rest of your breed. But I promised you, if I recall correctly, that you wouldn't get away with my murder. You won't."

The gun barked. . . .

It was two days before Detective Hickey called on King. The latter was in his hotel room. King showed no concern over his caller. "Why should I?" he thought. "Nobody knows."

Nobody had seen him. He had a perfect alibi, the best in the world. He said to Hickey:

"Yes. I did time. But I'm going straight." It really sounded good. He added: "You cops

had better not try to pin anything on me. What am I supposed to have done?"

"Ever hear of Judge Crain?"

"There was a District Attorney named Crain sent me up twelve years ago. Same man?"

"Yes. Remember you said you'd get him?"

King shrugged. "I forgot about that. Twelve years in stir was less than enough. I'm going straight."

Hickey asked about his movements. King told him. "I didn't leave the place."

"So your fellow workers said," Hickey nodded. "It's a beautiful alibi. A perfect one, I'd say, if there were such a thing."

Hickey lit a cigarette. He seemed to want to be conversational. "Let him," King thought. "They've got nothing on me."

"Funny thing how I came to think of you," Hickey said. "I was running down people the Judge sent to prison, figuring there might be a motive."

I came across your name." He puffed on the cigarette. "Of course I know you're in the clear with that alibi, King, but as I say, no alibi's perfect. You wouldn't know the Judge was playing solitaire at the time he was murdered."

"No, I wouldn't," King said. "I sure wouldn't."

"I guess you wouldn't," Hickey said. "Not unless you were there. I think you were, King."

King stiffened. "What do you mean. You've got no right . . ."

"Sit down," Hickey said. He went on. "That old Judge was a smart old boy. As I said, he was playing cards. He was also playing with Fate. And Fate was on his side, because she sent him the one man those cards could put the finger on."

Hickey reached into his pocket. He brought out a pair of crumpled cards. "I took these from the dead man's hands," he said. "Look at the suit. Then try to alibi your way out." Hickey's eyes glinted as he drew his gun. "I dare you."

King paled as he saw the two cards. An ace. And a king!

"Ace King!" Hickey said softly. "The old man left a message behind him."

It was a foolish thing for King to do, try to grab Hickey's gun. It cost him a shattered shoulder before they carted him off, babbling incoherently to jail. . . .

Later, Hickey said to his captain. "It was only a hunch, Captain, but I had to try it."

The captain said: "The Judge was sure smart, holding onto those two cards."

"He didn't," Hickey said softly. "He had a trey and a nine of hearts in his hand when he died. But those two cards gave me an idea, especially when I read in the old newspaper files about Ace King's threat." He winked at his superior. "King's confessed, Captain, and about those two cards, well, nobody knows but you and me."

The captain smiled. "That's right, Hickey," he said. "Nobody knows."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 14, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1932 OF BATMAN, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1945.

State of New York }
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. B. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law depose and say that he is the Business Manager of the BATMAN and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation) etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 14, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1932 embodied in section 367 Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are Publisher, Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y., Editor, F. W. Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None, Business Manager, J. B. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; R. Dornfield, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; P. M. Sampliner, 480 Lexington Ave., New

York 17, N. Y.; J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are None

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him

J. B. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of September, 1945.
ALFRED S. YAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1946)

THE Adventures of ALFRED

A SLEUTH'S FIRST JOB IS TO TRAIL HIS MAN....AND ALFRED, THE BUTTLING DETECTIVE, FOLLOWS HIS ELUSIVE QUARRY TO THE END...AN UNEXPECTED END...AS HE CLINGS TENACIOUSLY TO THE CLUE OF THE...

TIRED TRACKS



PERFECTING HIMSELF IN HIS SPARE-TIME PROFESSION OF DETECTIVE, ALFRED MAKES A STUDY OF TIRE-TRACKS...

THIS KIND'S RAWTHER UNUSUAL. IF TH'S CAR BELONGED TO A THIEF, I'D HAVE NO TROUBLE AT ALL TRAILING HIM.



AHA! PERHAPS IT DOES BELONG TO A THIEF... THAT BLOKE LOOKS EXTREMELY SUSPICIOUS.



HEY, SNOOPER... BEAT IT!

I BEG YOUR PARDON, GENTLEMEN, I AM NOT SNOOPING. I AM MERELY STUDYING THESE TIRES.



YEAH? WELL, WHATEVER YOU'RE DOIN, YOU'RE IN DA WAY, SEE?

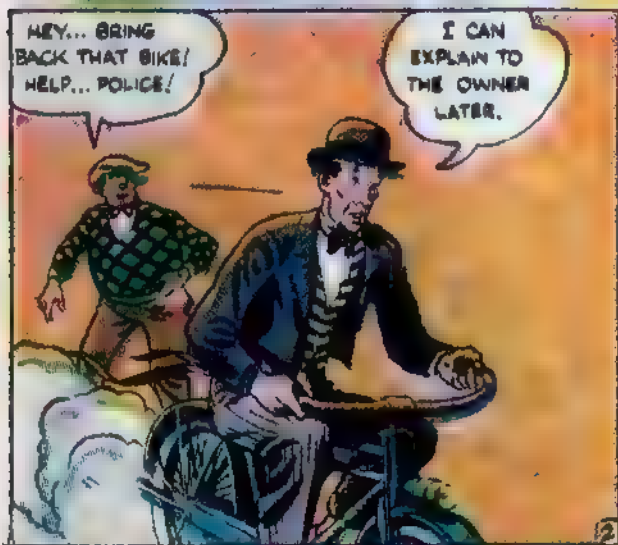
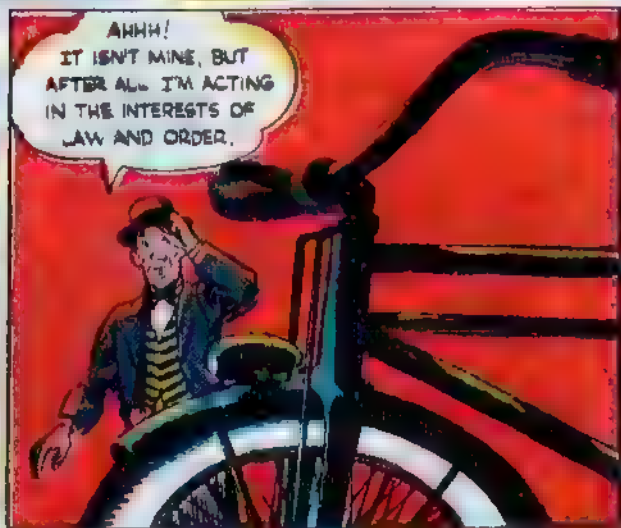
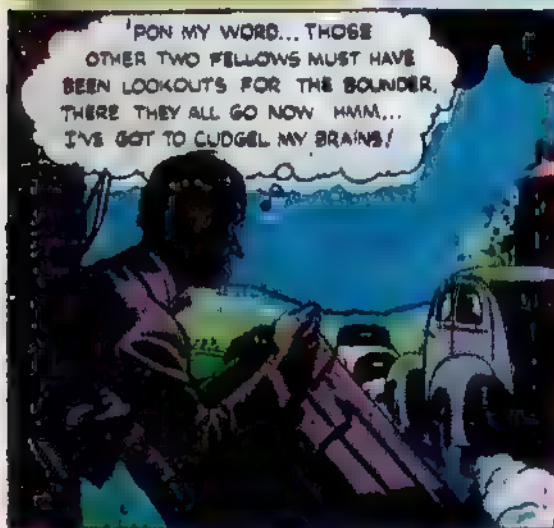
MY WORD!

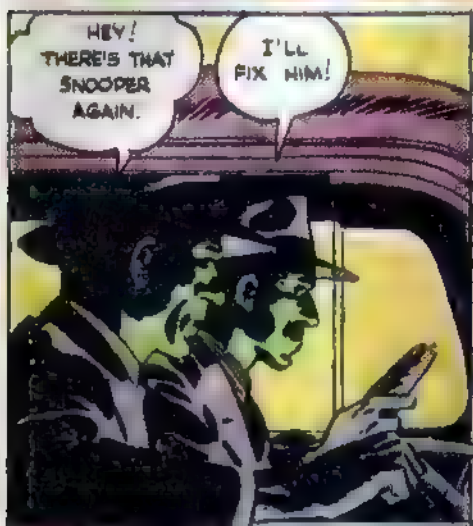
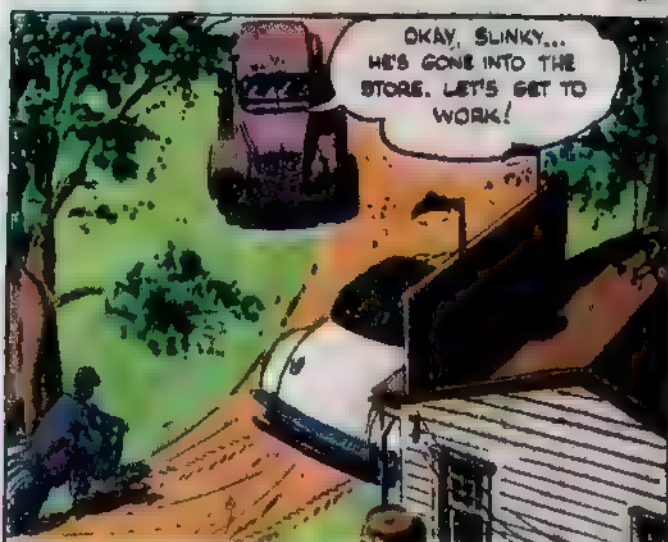


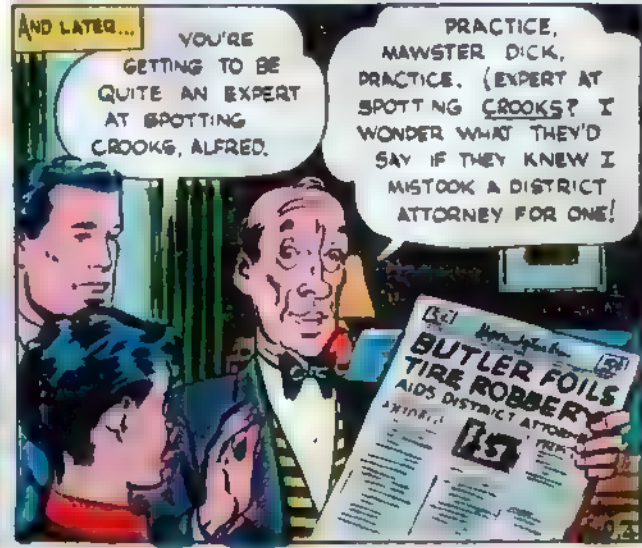
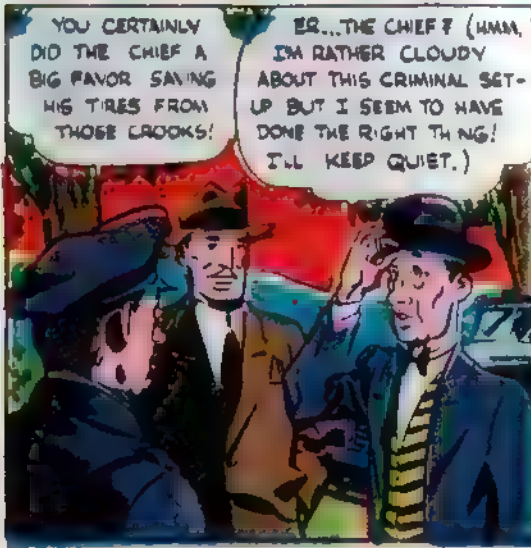
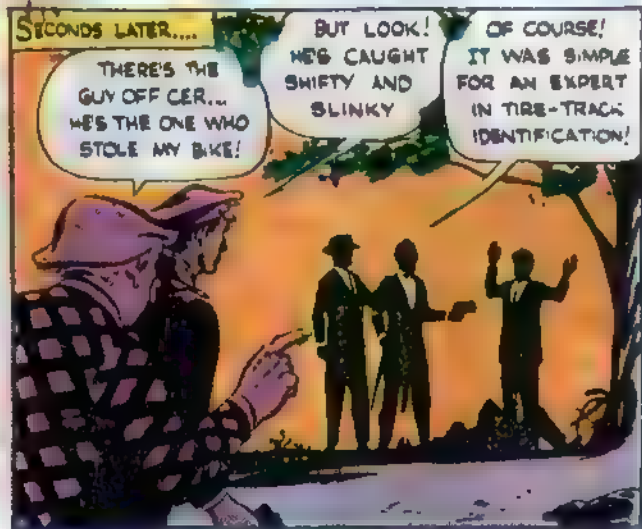
I'LL FIX HIS CLOCK SHIFTY... WE AINT GOT TIME TO FOOL AROUND.

Oops!









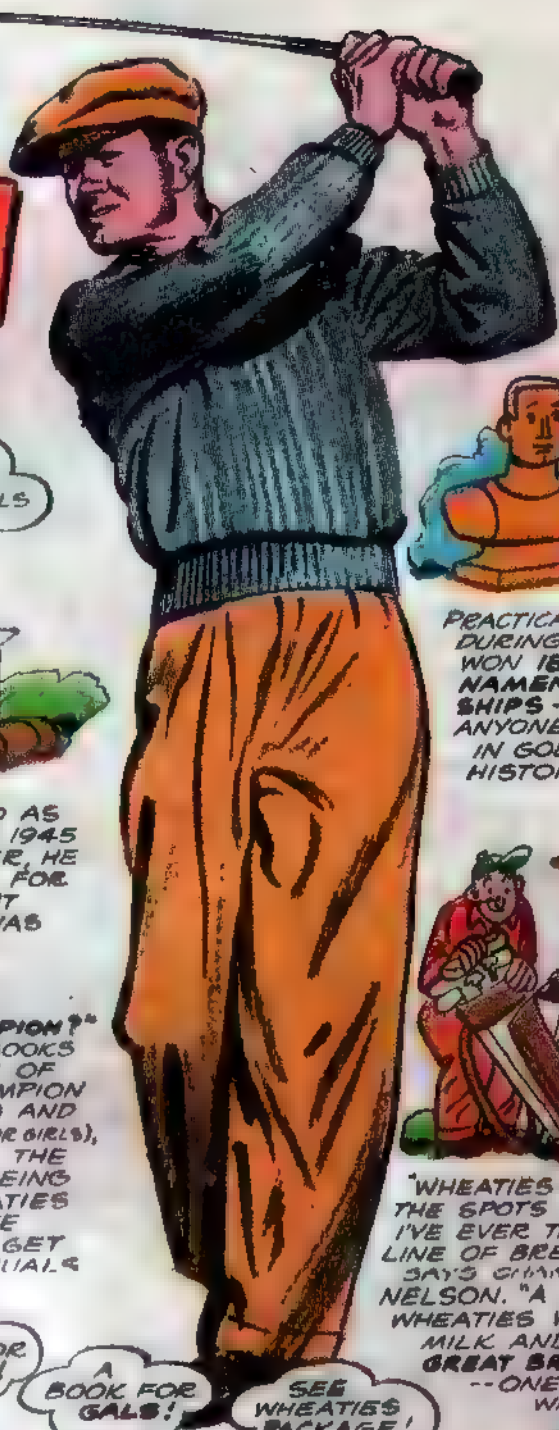
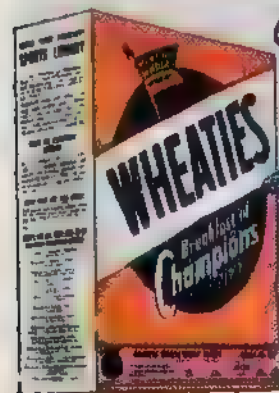
Byron NELSON

CHAMPION ATHLETE
OF 1945



RECORDS SHATTERED AS NELSON BLASTED THRU THE 1945 SPORT SEASON. IN OCTOBER, HE SET A NEW WORLD'S MARK FOR 72 HOLES OF TOURNAMENT GOLF. HIS AMAZING 259 WAS 21 STROKES UNDER PAR

"WANT TO BE A GOLF CHAMPION?" --THAT'S THE TITLE OF TWO BOOKS IN WHEATIES NEW LIBRARY OF SPORTS WRITTEN BY CHAMPION GENE SARAZEN (FOR BOYS) AND CHAMPION PATTY BERG (FOR GIRLS). THESE BOOKS HAND YOU THE RIGHT START TOWARD BEING A REAL CHAMPION WHEATIES PACKAGE GIVES COMPLETE INFORMATION ON HOW TO GET 14 ALL-STAR SPORTS MANUALS



PRACTICALLY INVINCIBLE DURING 1945, NELSON WON 18 MAJOR TOURNAMENT CHAMPIONSHIPS --MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE IN GOLF HISTORY



"WHEATIES SURE KNOCK THE SPOTS OFF ANYTHING I'VE EVER TASTED IN THE LINE OF BREAKFAST FOODS," SAYS CHAMPION BYRON NELSON. "A BIG BOWL OF WHEATIES WITH LOTS OF MILK AND FRUIT IS A GREAT BREAKFAST DISH --ONE YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS."





BATMAN

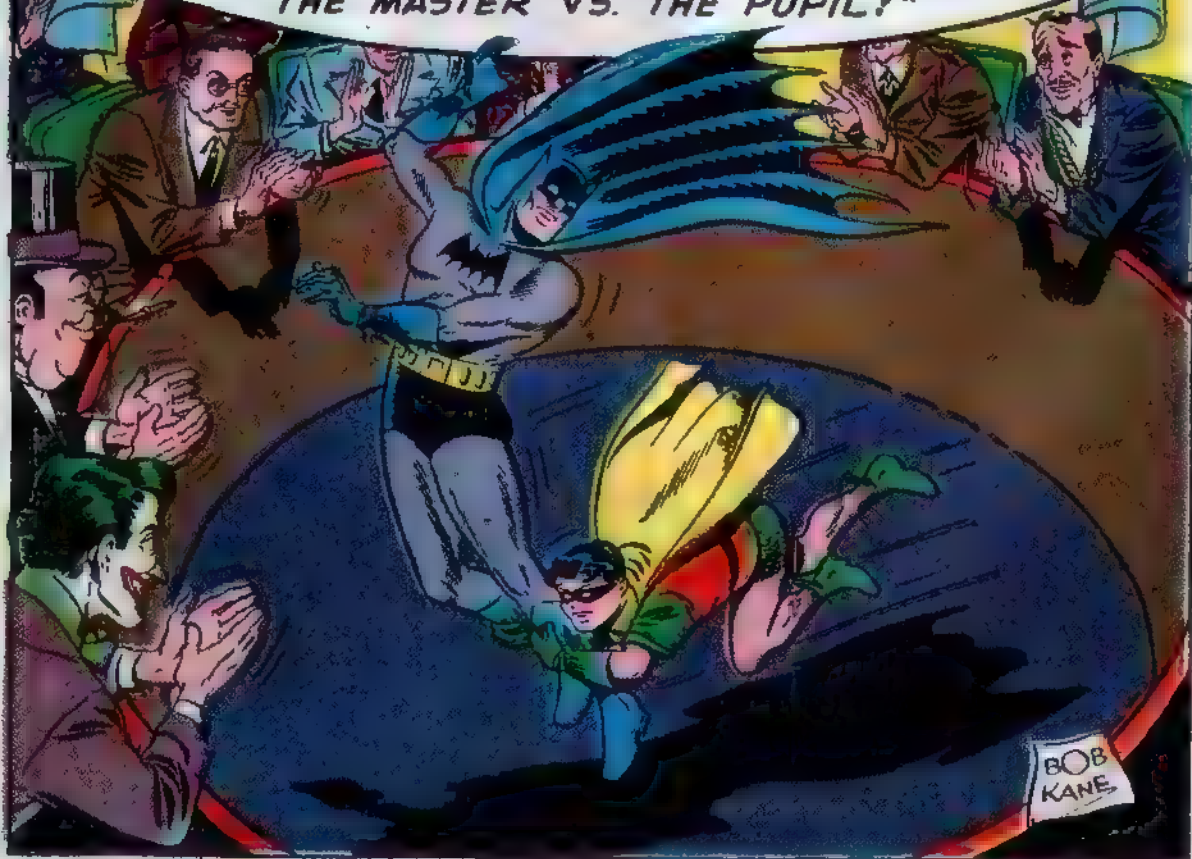


BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

NO THRILL IN LIFE SURPASSES THAT OF THE MANHUNT—YET FEW PEOPLE REALIZE THAT IT IS A **TWO-WAY** THRILL, WITH THE FUGITIVE KEYED TO TERRIFIC EXCITEMENT AS HE USES EVERY TRICK AND WILE TO OUTWIT HIS PURSUER?... BUT THOSE MIGHTIEST OF ALL MANHUNTERS, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, HAVE NEVER KNOWN THE **QUARRY'S** SIDE OF THE PERILOUS GAME—TILL NOW. WHEN ONE IS PITTED AGAINST THE OTHER FOR THE FIRST TIME, GIVING US A BREATHLESS DISPLAY OF SKILL AND WITS AND SPINE-TINGLING ACTION IN THE AMAZING BATTLE OF—

"THE MASTER VS. THE PUPIL!"





IN THE SECRET TROPHY HALL OF THOSE TWO FAMOUS CRIME-SMASHERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN...

THE PENGUIN MADE THINGS PRETTY HOT FOR US WITH THIS UMBRELLA THAT SQUIRTS LIQUID FIRE!

BUT WE FOOLED HIM WITH THOSE ASBESTOS SHIELDS! THAT WAS MY IDEA, REMEMBER?

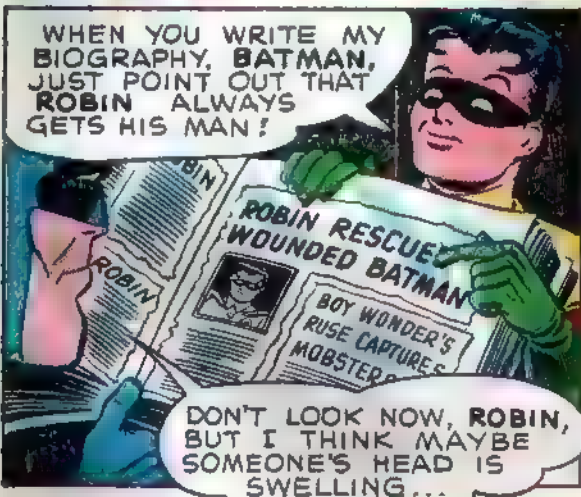


HERE'S THE MASK THE JOKER TRIED TO DISGUISE HIMSELF WITH! I SAW THROUGH THAT DISGUISE IN A HURRY!

YOU WOULDN'T BE BRAGGING, WOULD YOU?

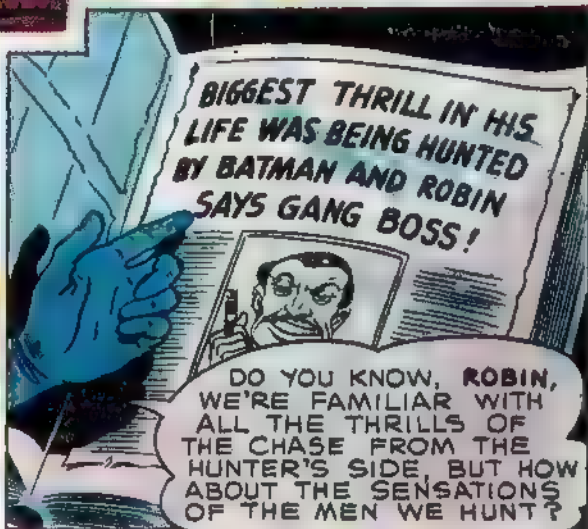


WHEN YOU WRITE MY BIOGRAPHY, BATMAN, JUST POINT OUT THAT ROBIN ALWAYS GETS HIS MAN!



DON'T LOOK NOW, ROBIN, BUT I THINK MAYBE SOMEONE'S HEAD IS SWELLING...

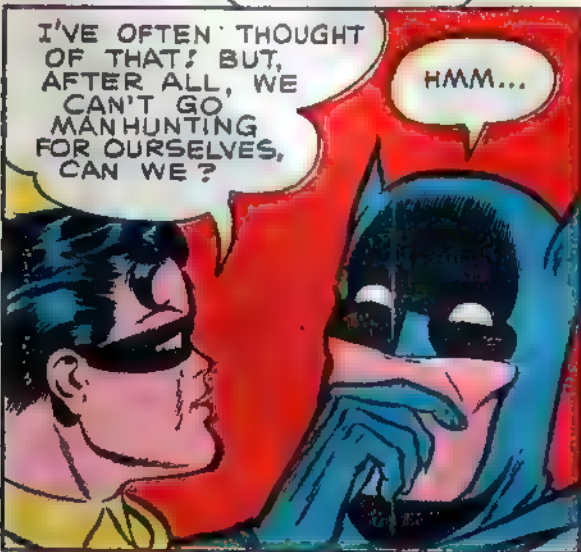
BIGGEST THRILL IN HIS LIFE WAS BEING HUNTED BY BATMAN AND ROBIN SAYS GANG BOSS!



DO YOU KNOW, ROBIN, WE'RE FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE THRILLS OF THE CHASE FROM THE HUNTER'S SIDE, BUT HOW ABOUT THE SENSATIONS OF THE MEN WE HUNT?

I'VE OFTEN THOUGHT OF THAT! BUT, AFTER ALL, WE CAN'T GO MANHUNTING FOR OURSELVES, CAN WE?

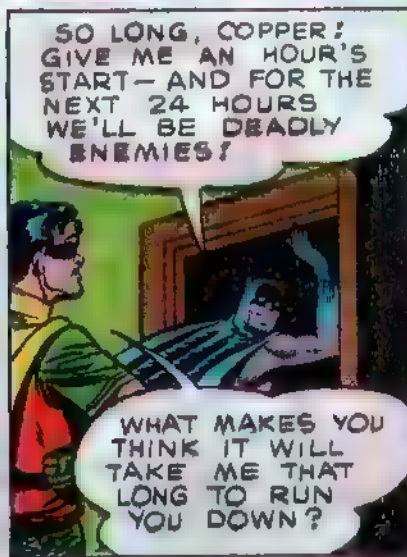
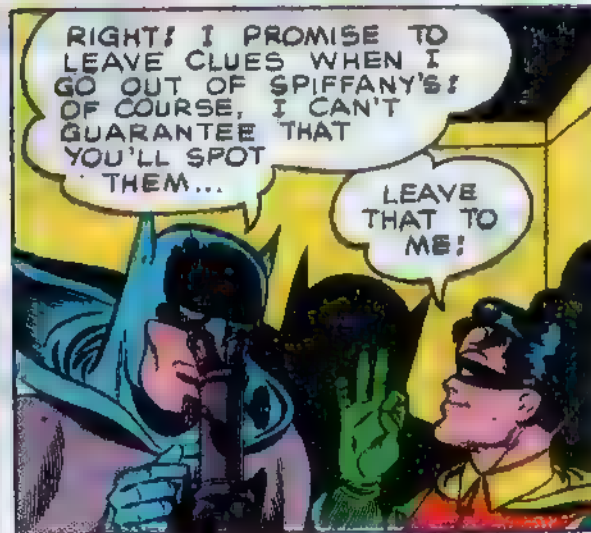
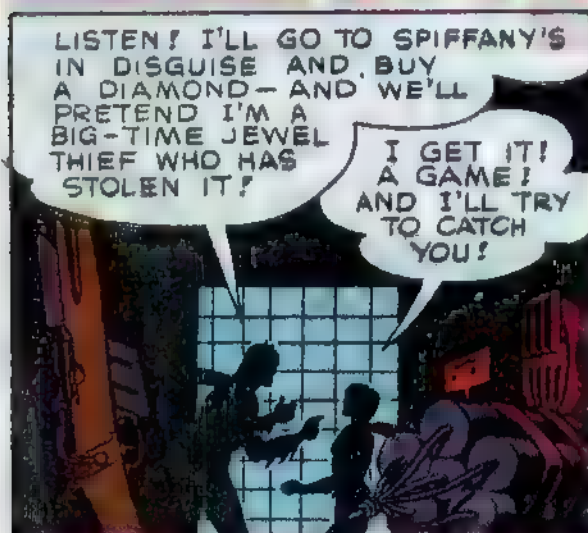
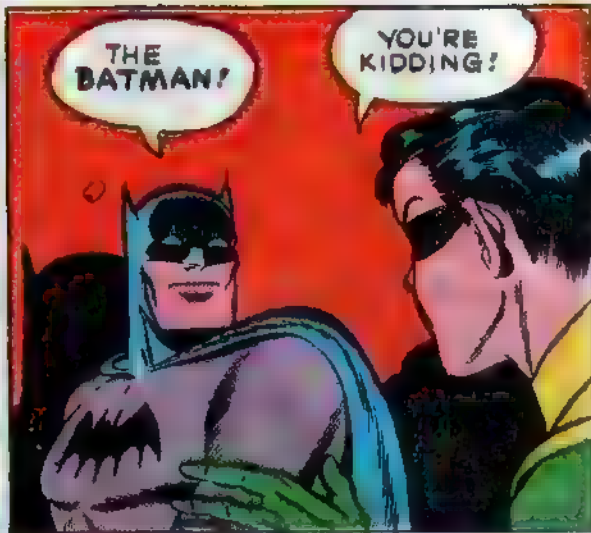
HMM...



SINCE YOU'RE SO SURE OF YOURSELF—HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO AFTER A REALLY TOUGH CUSTOMER?

SWELL! WHEN DO WE START?

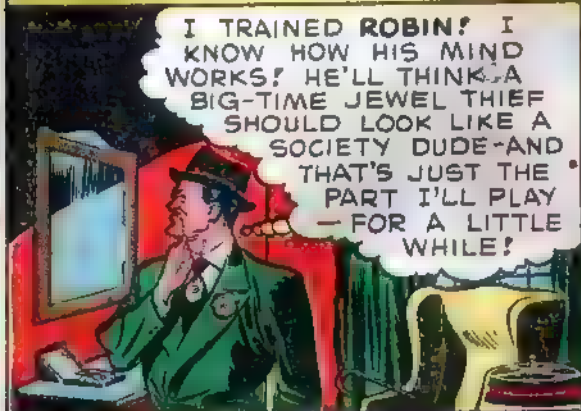




SO BEGINS ONE OF THE STRANGEST ADVENTURES IN THE COLORFUL CAREER OF THE DYNAMIC DUO! IT'S A GAME, YES- BUT ONE THAT HAS ITS PERILOUS MOMENTS, AND MORE SURPRISES THAN YOU COULD POSSIBLY GUESS!

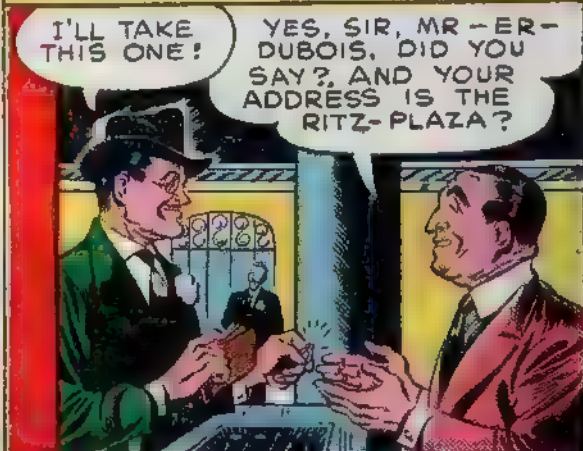


THE **BATMAN** BECOMES BRUCE WAYNE — AND IN A HOTEL ROOM, WITH THE AID OF HIS SPECIAL MAKEUP KIT...



I TRAINED **ROBIN**! I KNOW HOW HIS MIND WORKS! HE'LL THINK A BIG-TIME JEWEL THIEF SHOULD LOOK LIKE A SOCIETY DUDE — AND THAT'S JUST THE PART I'LL PLAY — FOR A LITTLE WHILE!

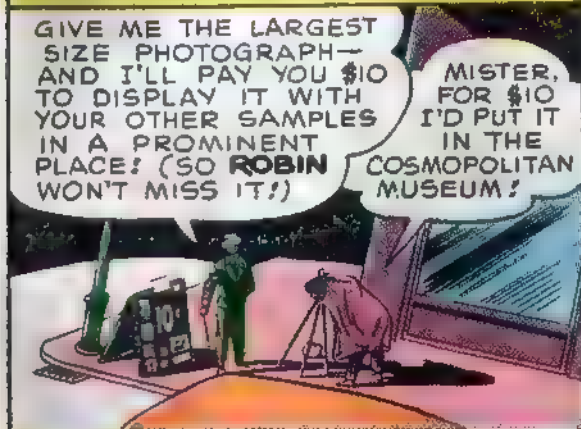
MINUTES LATER, IN SPIFFANY'S EXCLUSIVE JEWELRY SHOP...



I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!

YES, SIR, MR — ER — DUBOIS, DID YOU SAY?, AND YOUR ADDRESS IS THE RITZ-PLAZA?

AS "MR. DUBOIS" LEAVES THE STORE, HE PAUSES AT A SIDE-WALK PHOTOGRAPHER'S STAND...



GIVE ME THE LARGEST SIZE PHOTOGRAPH — AND I'LL PAY YOU \$10 TO DISPLAY IT WITH YOUR OTHER SAMPLES IN A PROMINENT PLACE! (SO **ROBIN** WON'T MISS IT!)

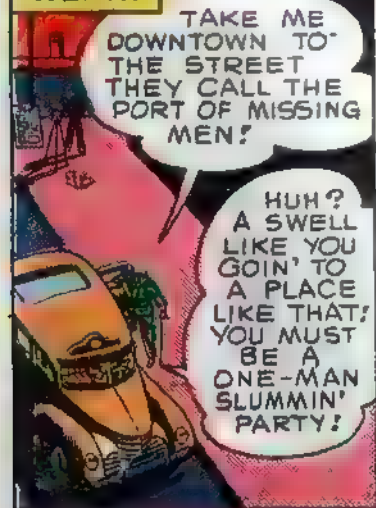
MISTER, FOR \$10 I'D PUT IT IN THE COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM!

THANKS, MISTER!... OOPS — GEE, I'M SORRY! THAT DEVELOPING FLUID WILL STAIN YOUR PANTS AND SPOIL YOUR SHOESHINE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! JUST SEE THAT MY PICTURE GETS A GOOD DISPLAY! (ROBIN WILL THINK HE KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT I LOOK LIKE!)



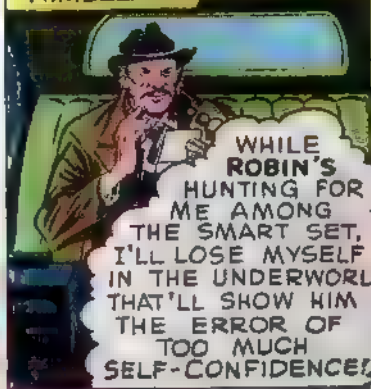
NEXT...



TAKE ME DOWNTOWN TO THE STREET THEY CALL THE PORT OF MISSING MEN!

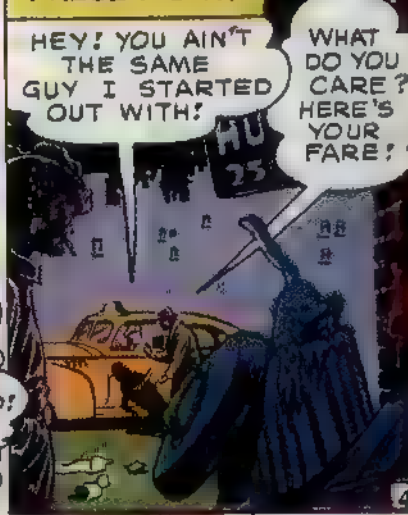
HUH? A SWELL LIKE YOU GOIN' TO A PLACE LIKE THAT! YOU MUST BE A ONE-MAN SLUMMIN' PARTY!

AS THE TAXI ROLLS TOWARD THE HAVEN OF GOTHAM CITY'S NE'ER-DO-WELLS, **BATMAN** DISGUISES HIMSELF...



WHILE **ROBIN**'S HUNTING FOR ME AMONG THE SMART SET, I'LL LOSE MYSELF IN THE UNDERWORLD! THAT'LL SHOW HIM THE ERROR OF TOO MUCH SELF-CONFIDENCE!

PRESENTLY...



HEY! YOU AIN'T THE SAME GUY I STARTED OUT WITH!

WHAT DO YOU CARE? HERE'S YOUR FARE!

AN HOUR LATER...

HMM...TALL, YOU SAY... WELL BUILT... CARRIES CANE... WEARS MONOCLE... NAME, DU BOIS... BUT RESIDENCE, RITZ PLAZA! THANKS! WHY ARE YOU AFTER HIM, ROBIN? HE PAID FOR THE DIAMOND!

HMM... A PRETTY GOOD DESCRIPTION, BUT IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, BATMAN WOULD WANT ME TO BE EVEN MORE CERTAIN OF WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE!

AH-THAT PHOTOGRAPH!

PAID ME \$10 TO PUT HIS PICTURE WHERE FOLKS COULD SEE IT, ROBIN! REAL NICE FELLA, THOUGH...

HMM...I KNOW EXACTLY HOW BATMAN'S MIND WORKS! HE'D WANT HIS PURSUER TO THINK HE LOOKED LIKE A DUDE, BECAUSE HE INTENDED SOON TO LOOK LIKE THE VERY OPPOSITE!

BUT FINDING ONE BUM AMONG ALL THE BUMS OF GOTHAM CITY IS JUST ABOUT IMPOSSIBLE —

NICE FELLA. ALL RIGHT... I SPILLED DEVELOPING FLUID OVER HIS PANTS, BUT HE JUST LAUGHED IT OFF!

HUH? WHAT'S THAT YOU SAID?

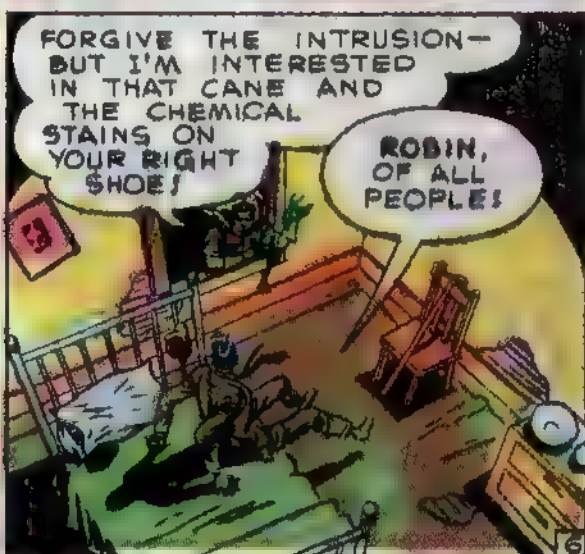
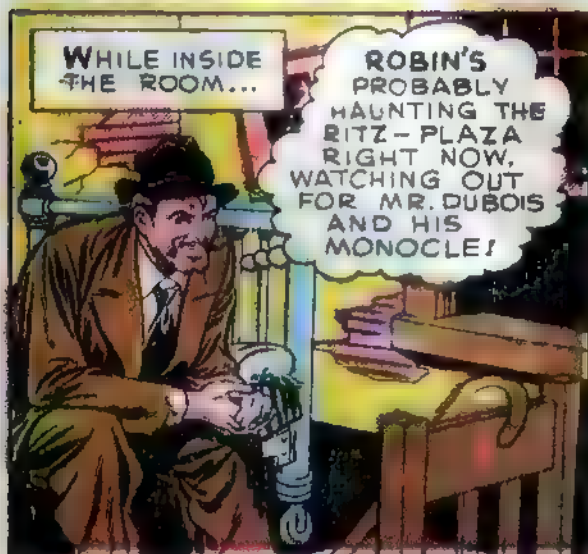
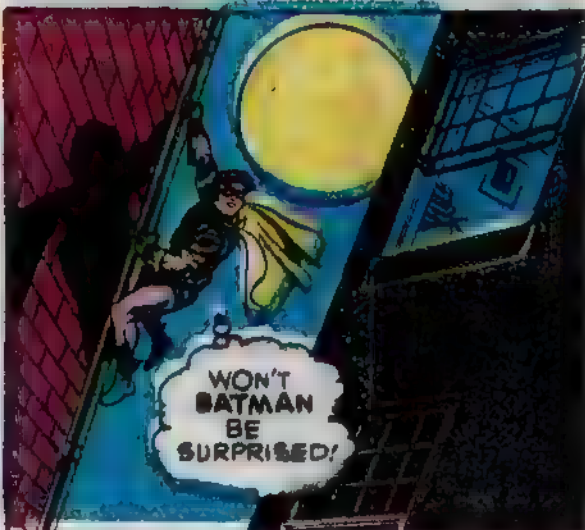
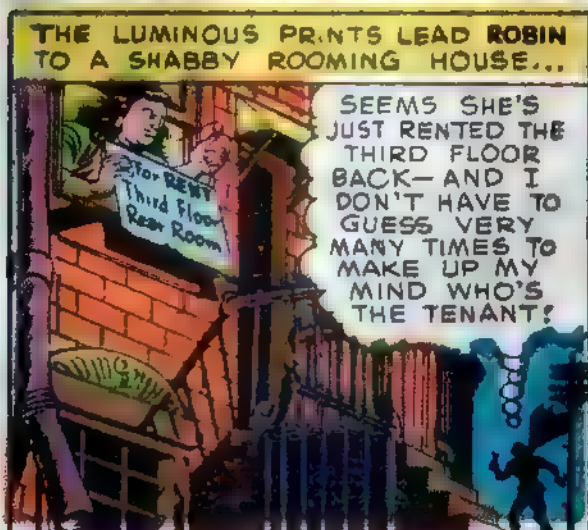
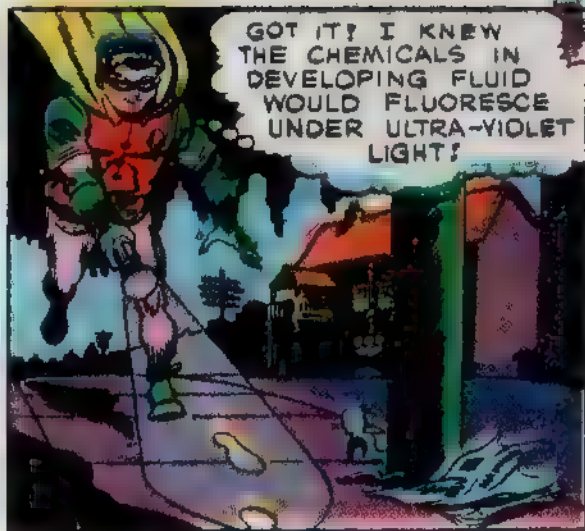
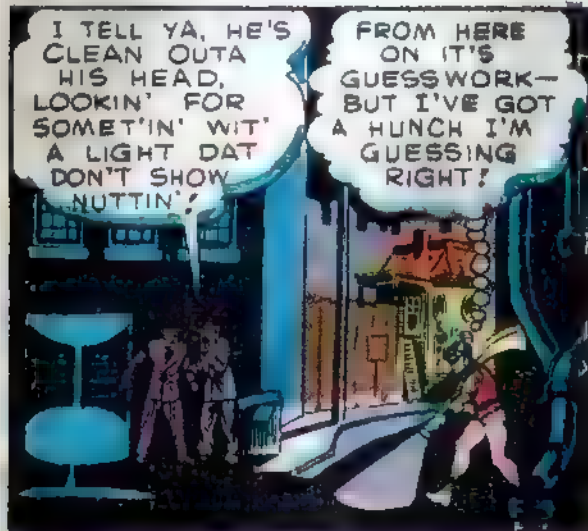
THE INFORMATION ABOUT THE DEVELOPING FLUID SENDS ROBIN HOT-FOOTING TO — AN ELECTRICAL SHOP!

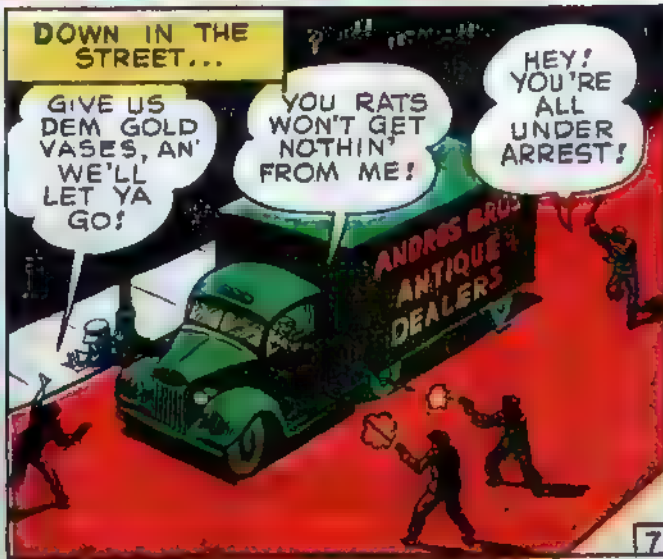
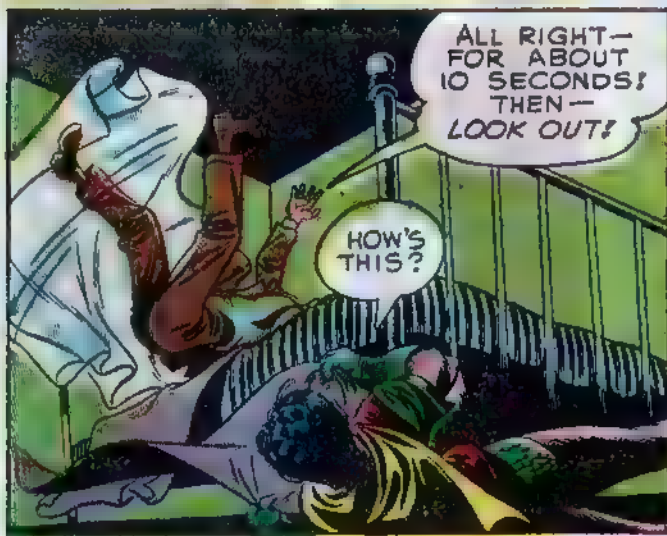
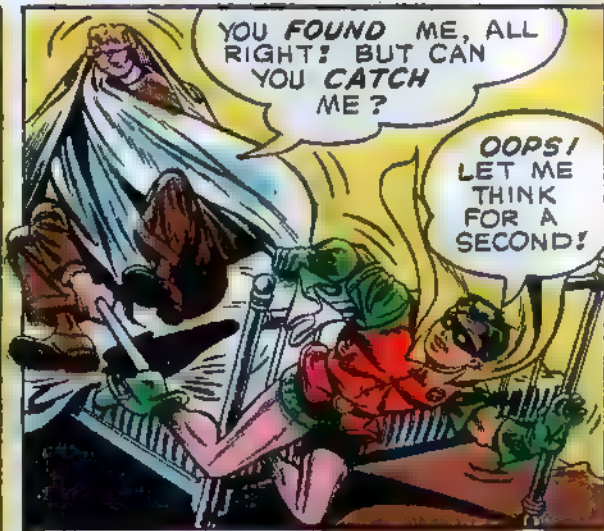
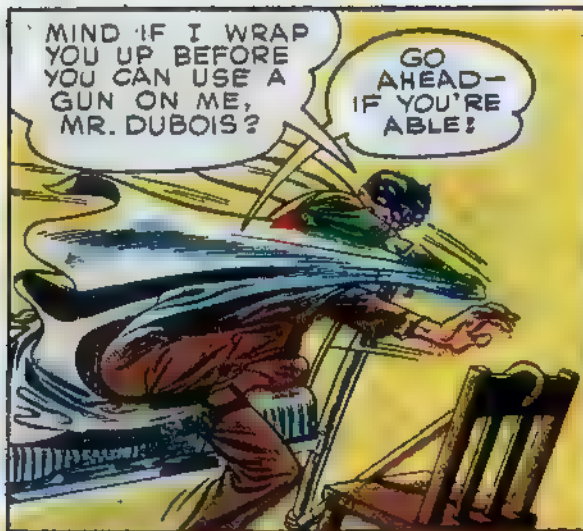
HERE IT IS — BUT YOU CAN'T SEE MUCH WITH THAT KIND OF BULB!

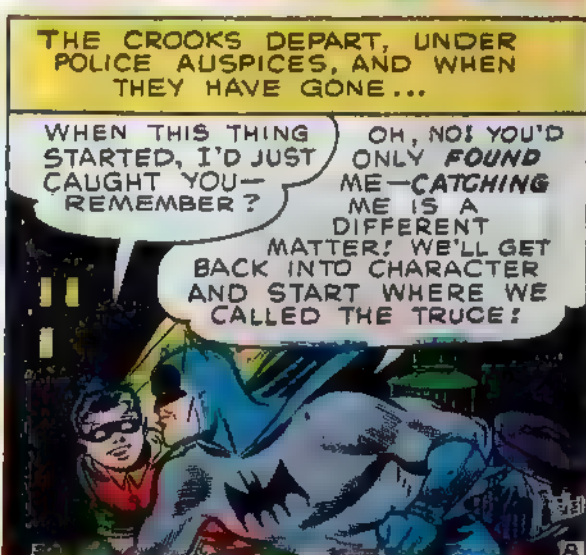
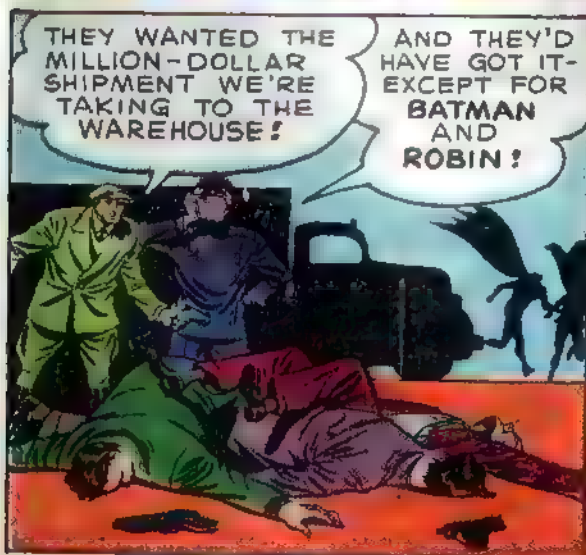
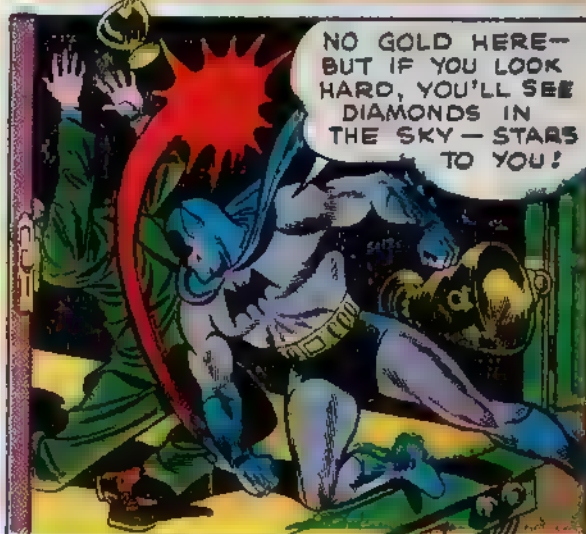
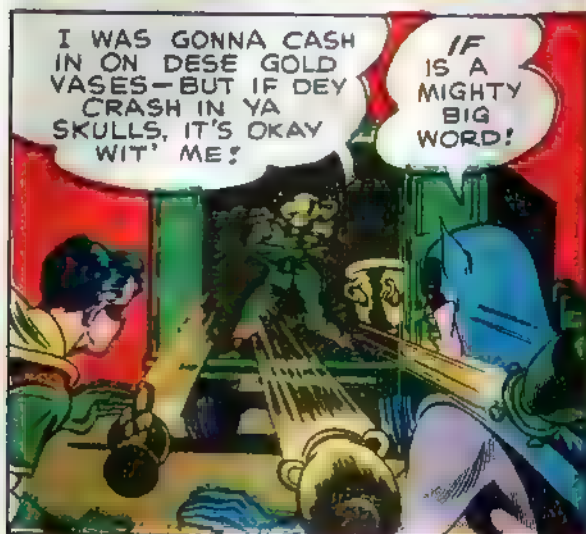
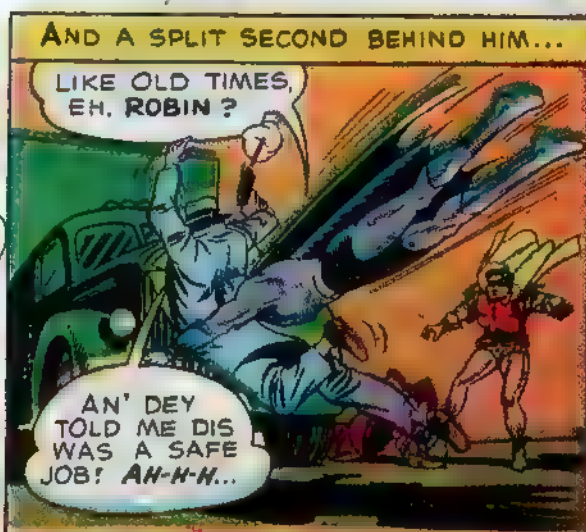
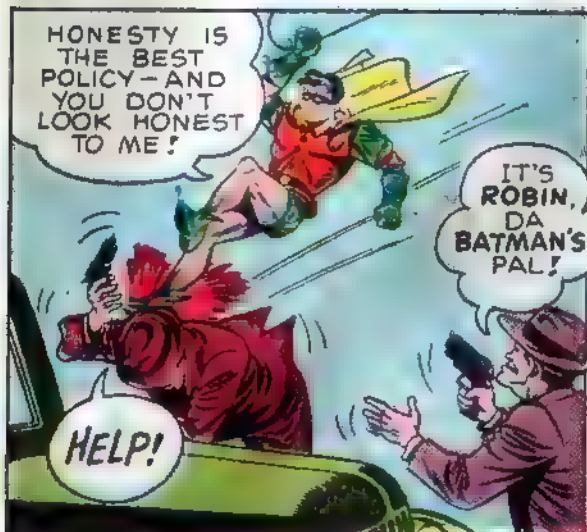
THANKS! I HOPE TO SEE A LOT!

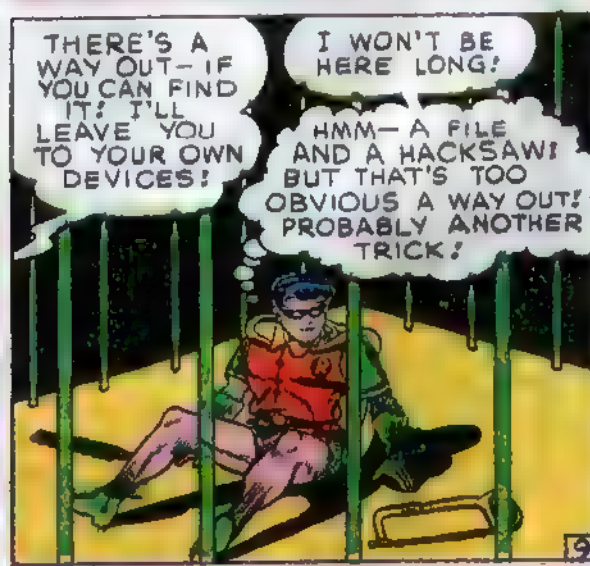
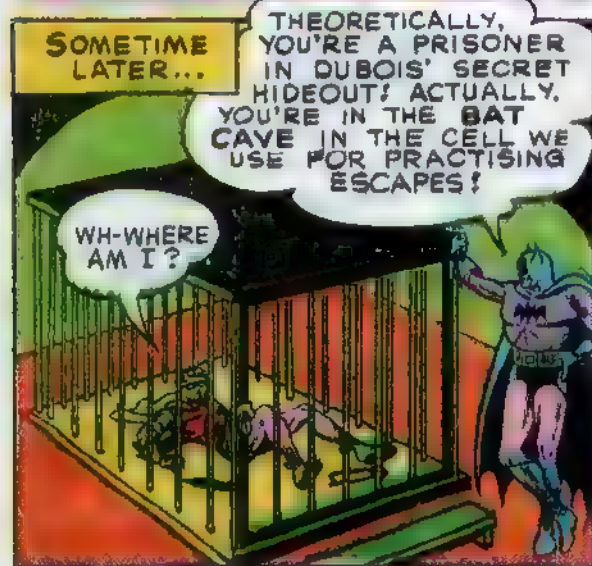
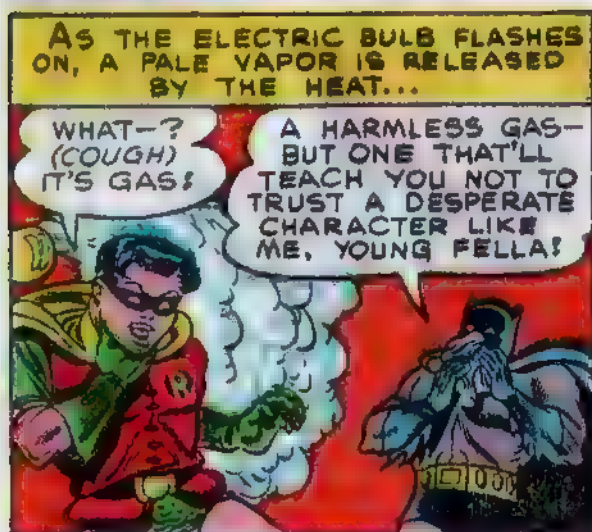
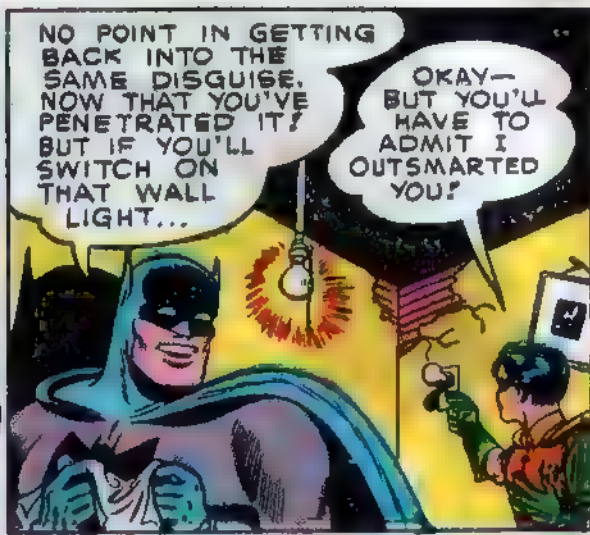
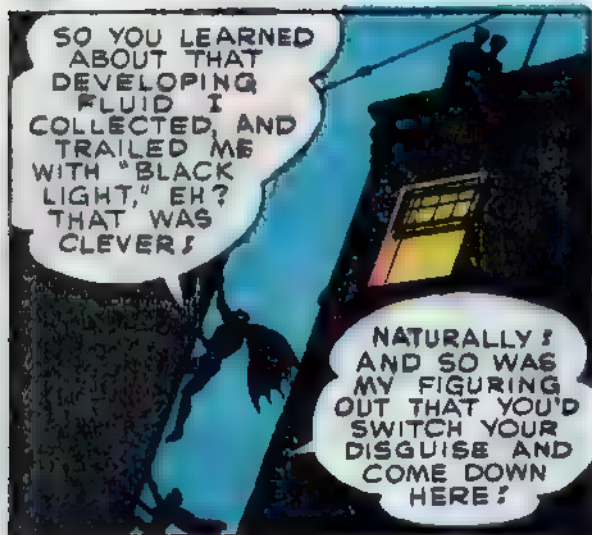
AND AS DUSK FALLS, ROBIN HASTENS DOWNTOWN, INTO THE GRIMY STREETS OF THE HALF-WORLD!

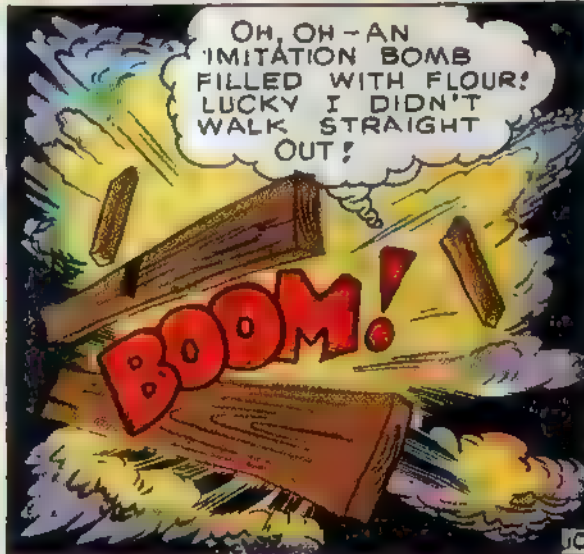
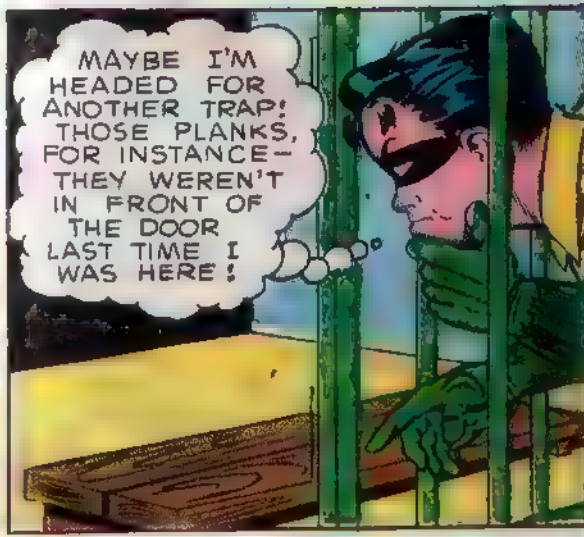
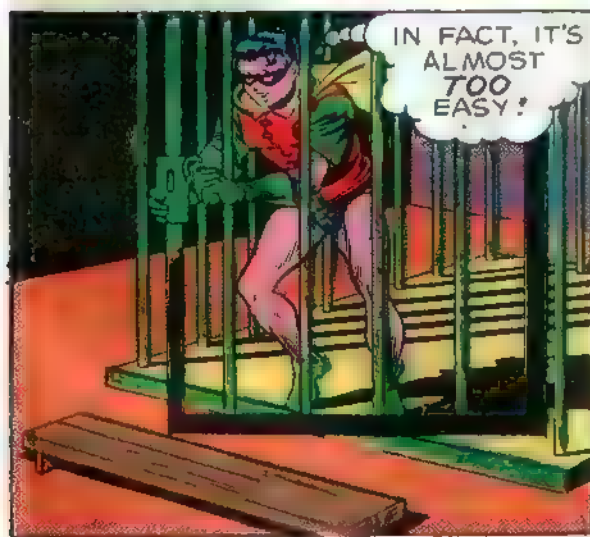
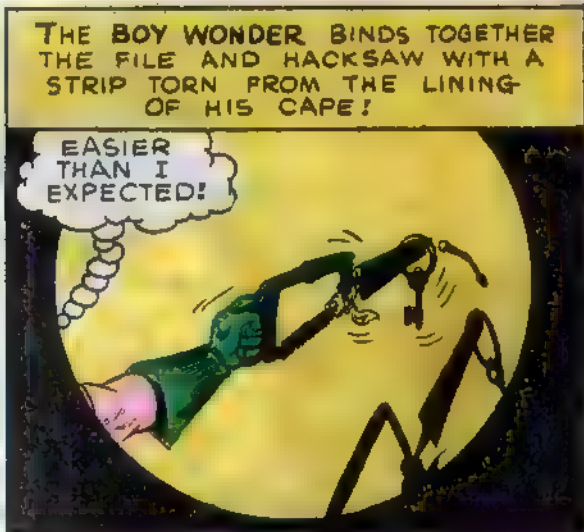
ROBIN! IF DAT BIG PAL O' HIS, DA BATMAN, IS AROUND, IT MEANS DA HEAT IS ON AN' WE BETTER LAM!

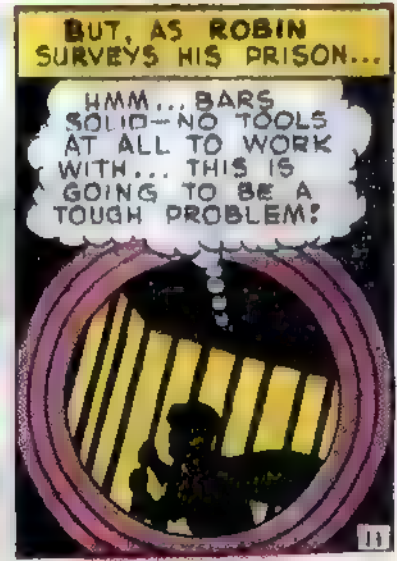
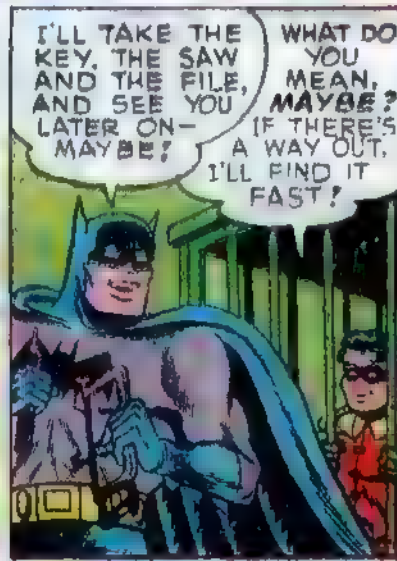
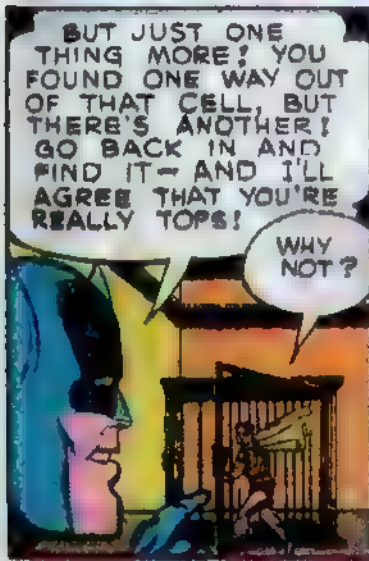
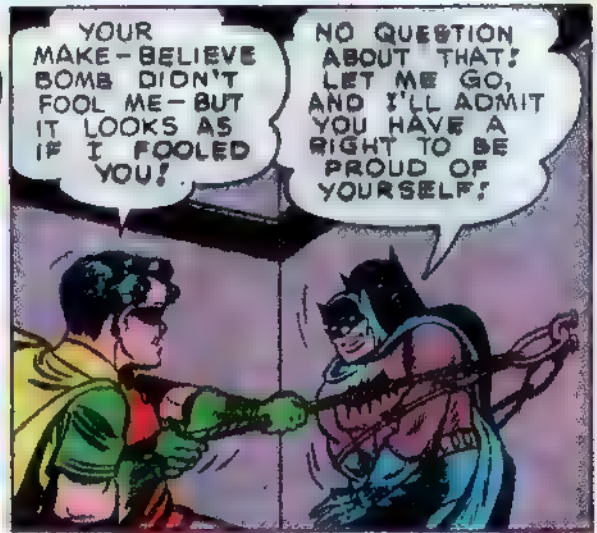
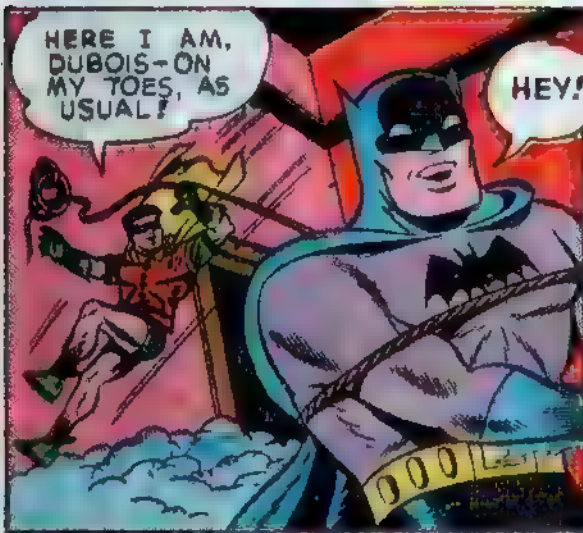
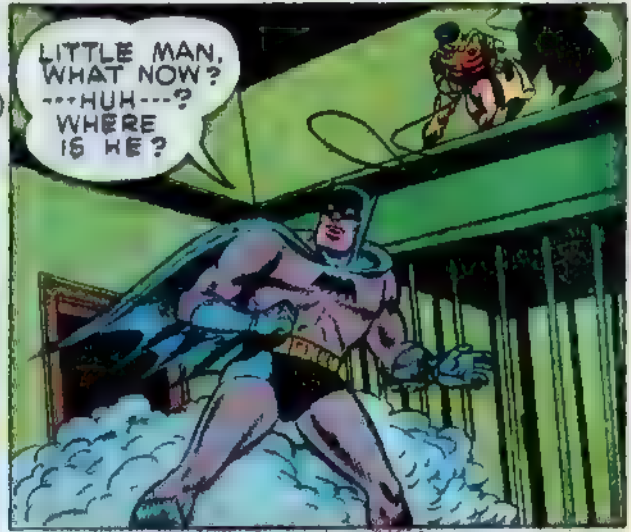
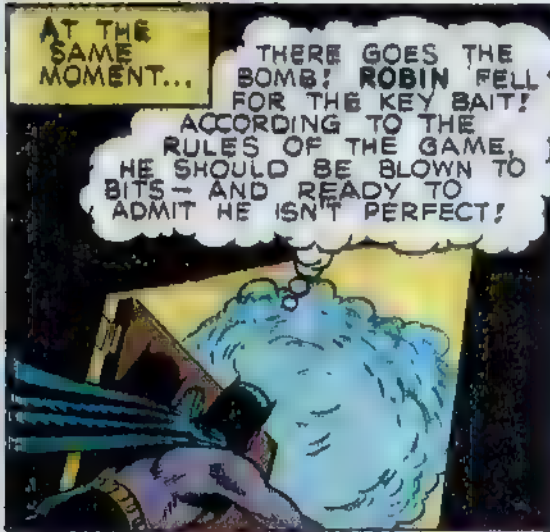














AN HOUR PASSES...

HE SAID THERE WAS A WAY OUT— BUT I'M BEGINNING TO THINK HE WAS BLUFFING!

AND ANOTHER—AND THIS TIME THINGS ARE VERY DIFFERENT!

BATMAN!
BATMAN!
LET ME OUT!

CALLING ME? YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE MAKING MUCH PROGRESS!

I'LL ADMIT I'M LICKED THIS TIME! I CAN'T MAKE IT— AND I'M GETTING HUNGRY, TIRED AND THIRSTY!

WHY DON'T YOU TRY THE DOOR? IT ISN'T LOCKED!

THE DOOR? NOT LOCKED? WHY, I—I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!

THAT SHOWS YOU SHOULD NEVER OVERLOOK THE OBVIOUS. NO MATTER HOW SMART YOU THINK YOU ARE!

DON'T RUB IT IN, BATMAN! YOU'VE TAUGHT ME A LESSON! I GUESS I HAVE A FEW THINGS TO LEARN AFTER ALL!

DON'T TAKE IT TOO HARD! YOU'RE STILL THE BEST FIGHTING PARTNER ANY CRIME-BUSTER COULD WANT!

IF I AM, IT'S YOUR TRAINING THAT MADE ME!

AND EVEN IF WE CAN OUTGUESS EACH OTHER ONCE IN A WHILE—THERE ISN'T A CROOK IN THE WORLD WHO HAS EVER OUTGUESSED EITHER OF US!

RIGHT! AND TOGETHER WE'RE BETTER STILL!

THE END

OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER 24 HOURS IN ADVANCE



**YOURS TO TEST
ON OUR
MONEY BACK OFFER**

IMPORTANT!

This is not a cheap, un-
dependable storm glass (or
plastic house). The Weatherman
Weather House is the original
"Swiss" Weather House which
actually tells you the weather in
advance. Beware of imitations.

BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN... KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay \$5 or \$10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather

House forecaster. It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. Here is positively the most amazing advertising offer we have ever made.

YOU'LL MARVEL AT ITS ACCURACY

SEND NO MONEY

Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly in full without question. Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. The Weather House comes to you complete and ready to use, ideal for gifts and bridge prizes. It will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only \$1.69 C.O.D.

DOUBLE VALUE COUPON — MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. MB
29 East Madison Street
Chicago 2, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

☐ Rush (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman \$1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. I can return the Weather House for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.
☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I Enclose \$1.69. Postage Prepaid. ☐ 2 for \$3.98
☐ 5 for \$9.00 ☐ 12 for \$19.00 ☐ Send Free Leaf only.

Name

(Please print plainly)

Address

City State

FREE
Good Luck
Leaf

MAGIC LEAF

Lives on Air Alone

The greatest novelty plant ever discovered! Tradition is—a person owning one of these plants will have much good luck and success.

Four free—it will grow in your room pinned to the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant at every notch. The small plants may be detached and potted if desired. When planted to earth, it grows two feet tall and blooms beautifully. The blooms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years. This plant is being studied by some of our leading Universities and it rates very high in plant evolution.

EACH TINY PLANT
PRODUCES THIS



AS YOU RECEIVE IT



AS IT GROWS FOR YOU

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY

"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the weather is going to be. We certainly think the Weather House is marvelous!"

Mrs. I. S. Amsterdam, Ohio

"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give them away as gifts. They are wonderful."

Mrs. I. F., Booth, Maine

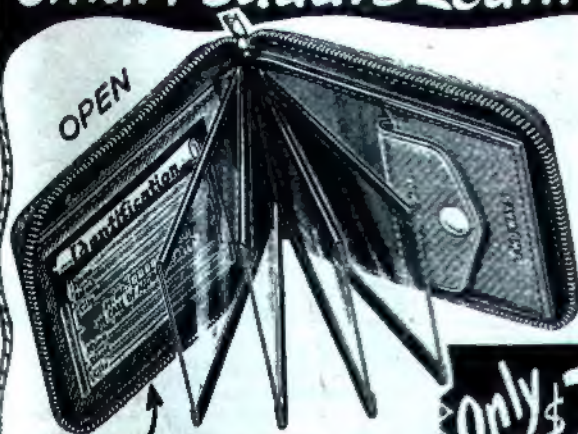
"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and the way they raved about it, I decided to order one for myself."

Mrs. L. R., Chicago, Ill.

"Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to plan my affairs a day ahead. It's wonderful."

Mrs. D. L., Shenandoah, Iowa

Smart Saddle Leather ZIPPER Billfold!



SECRET POCKET



CLOSED

Only \$2.98

**Men, Here's The Most Beautiful Billfold
You've Ever Seen at this Low Price.**

You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-All-Around" De Luxe Pouch Case Billfold with its Built-in Change Pouch, its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Saddle-Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Two-time illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features. An outstanding value at only \$2.98 plus tax. **SEND NO MONEY** Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If not thrilled and delighted return in 10 days for full refund.



Send No Money RUSH THIS COUPON

**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9129-A
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.**

Please rush me Smart Saddle-Leather Zipper Pouch Case Billfold with Built-in Change Pouch, on arrival I will pay postman only \$2.98 plus tax, Federal Tax and few cents postage and a 10% charge. If I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS

CITY **STATE**

☐ To have shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$2.98 plus 10% Federal Excise tax total \$3.28. (Please ship my billfold order all postage charges prepaid.)

**BOYS!
MEN!**

PLASTIC COMPASS \$1.98



FOR BOY SCOUTS



FOR CAMPING



FOR HUNTING

New UNBREAKABLE, Wrist Watch Type Liquid Compass With Luminous Dial

Here's the compass all America has been waiting for. It's similar in construction to the liquid type Airplane and pocket compass used by the U. S. Air Corps. What a compass this is! It's shock-proof! Water-proof! Precision perfect! Made to give superior performance under any and all climatic conditions. Will not freeze at even 40° below zero. Works perfectly under a blazing sun. The ideal compass for everyone—Boy Scouts, hunters, fishermen, hikers, campers, motorists, and all sports lovers. This newest, wrist watch style, luminous, Plastic Compass, sealed air-tight in liquid, is ready to accurately direct your movements all hours of the day or night. Unfailing and unbreakable. Think of it! You can own this remarkable compass for the seasonally low price of only \$1.98, complete with smartly styled wristband.

**EXAMINE
FOR 10 DAYS
AT OUR RISK**

Take this Plastic Compass with you when you go on hikes, on camping or fishing trips, on hunting or boating excursions, bicycling or horseback riding. You'll find there's nothing as important and useful to you as a good compass when you need it. At this low price, every man and boy should have this remarkable

Compass. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just rush your order on the coupon below. Upon arrival, pay postman only \$1.98 C. O. D. plus few cents postage charge on our no-risk-money-back-guarantee. If not thrilled and delighted with the way it looks and performs, return the compass within 10 days and we'll refund your money in full.



**Here Are
the Features
Which Make This
"America's Greatest
Compass Buy"**

- Latest Type Plastic Case
- Luminous "See in the Dark" Dial
- Shatterproof, Shock-proof, Water-proof Construction
- Shows Degrees in all Directions
- Airplane-Type "Sealed in Liquid" Unbreakable Compass
- Withstands heat—will not freeze
- Newest Wrist Watch-Style Design

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 248-A
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.**

Gentlemen: Rush me the Wrist Watch-Type PLASTIC COMPASS as described above on your no-risk 10 day Money Back Guarantee Offer. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage on arrival with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

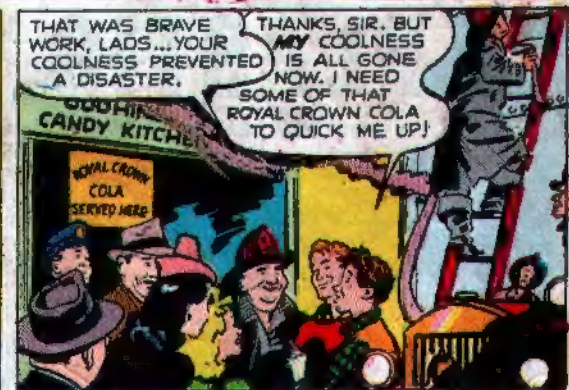
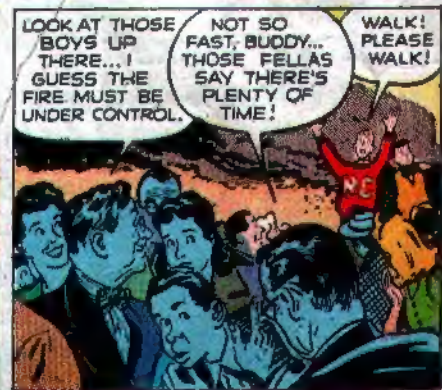
NAME

ADDRESS

CITY **STATE**

☐ I enclose \$1.98 in advance with my order. Send the Plastic Compass to me all postage charges prepaid.

ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE



WESTERN STAR

JOHNNY MACK BROWN SAYS:

HE'S PLENTY RIGHT! IT DOES TASTE BEST!

Johnny Mack Brown, famous cowboy star, tried leading colas in paper cups and picked one best tasting. It was Royal Crown Cola! Try it yourself. Say "R.C. for me." That's the quick way to get a frosty bottle of Royal Crown Cola--best by taste-test.

ROYAL CROWN COLA

Best by taste-test

See Johnny Mack Brown in "BORDER BANDITS" A Monogram Picture